

The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the Golden Age and Silver Age of comics. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Superman", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature iconic characters like Superman, Batman, Wonder Woman, and various cartoon animals. A large, stylized purple speech bubble with a black outline is centered over the collage. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a thick black drop shadow, making it stand out against the colorful background. The overall aesthetic is nostalgic and celebratory of classic comic book art.

YELLOWJACKET

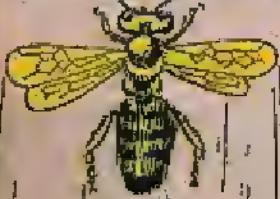
COMICS

10¢

NO.
8
S.D.C.



FOLLOW ME INSIDE, KIDS!



NEW!
IN THIS ISSUE
THE
**BUZZIN'
BEE
CODE!!**

YELLOWJACKET

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8
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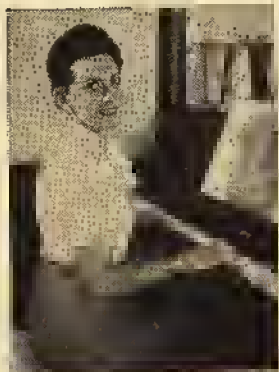


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IN THIS ISSUE
THE
**BUZZIN' BEE
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YELLOWJACKET



A FRUSTRATED MAN CAN BE DANGEROUS! **YELLOWJACKET** LEARNS THIS WHEN HE COMES TO GRIPS WITH A MADMAN WHOSE ARCHITECTURAL DESIGNS MEET WITH HOOTS OF DERISION INSTEAD OF APPROVAL! IN THE MANIAC'S WARPED MIND APPEARS A BLUE-PRINT OF DEATH! **YELLOWJACKET** FINDS HIMSELF INVOLVED IN-----
"THE ADVENTURE OF THE MAD ARCHITECT!"

ME! JONATHAN WAYNE! THE GREATEST ARCHITECT IN THE WORLD AND THEY LAUGHED AT ME AT THE ARCHITECTS LEAGUE! THEY'LL PAY! EVERY ONE OF 'EM! WITH THEIR LIVES! HA! HA!

IN A DINGY GARRET, A MAN GIVES VENT TO HIS INNER MADNESS--

FOOLS! SO THEY SCOFF AT MY MODERN DESIGNS! I'LL SHOW 'EM--I'LL DESIGN SOMETHING FOR 'EM THAT THEY WON'T SEE! BECAUSE THEY'LL BE DEAD!



THAT NIGHT--

AH! MY SKELETON KEY WORKED! FORTUNE IS SMILING ON ME FOR THE ILLUSTRIOUS PRESIDENT, MR. PRYOR, IS WORKING LATE-- HE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET BUT THIS IS HIS LAST JOB!

ALVIN PRYOR

MR. PRYOR?

WHAT IS IT--OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN, WAYNE, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WHAT DO I WANT? YOUR LIFE! REMEMBER HOW YOU LAUGHED AT MY DESIGNS? NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR IT!

NO--
WAYNE--
WAIT--

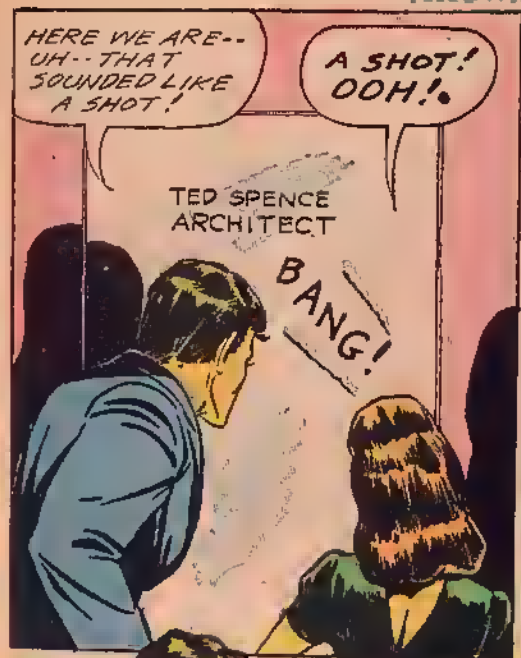
WAIT? WHAT FOR? I WAITED TEN YEARS TO PRESENT MY DESIGNS--AND ALL I GOT WAS DERISION!

HA! HA! THAT'S ONE OF THEM OUT OF THE WAY! NOW FOR ANOTHER ILLUSTRIOUS ARCHITECT! DEATH IS RIDING WITH ME TONIGHT!

MEANWHILE, VINCE HARLEY, THE YELLOWJACKET, IS OUT FOR A STROLL--

DIANE, WOULD YOU MIND DROPPING IN HERE WITH ME FOR A MINUTE? THERE'S AN ARCHITECT IN THERE WHO'S WORKING ON PLANS FOR MY SUMMER PLACE-- IT WON'T TAKE LONG!

SURE, VINCE, I'D LOVE TO SEE THE PLANS!



THERE, SWEETHEART,
NOW YOU WON'T
WANT TO PLAY
ROUGH!

OHH!

VINCE COMES TO--AND--

OH--DIANE! SHE'S--SHE'S--
HE KILLED HER! I'LL--THIS IS
A JOB FOR YELLOWJACKET
AND HIS BEES!

I'LL JUMP FOR
THE REAR OF THE
CAR--OOPS!
MISSED!

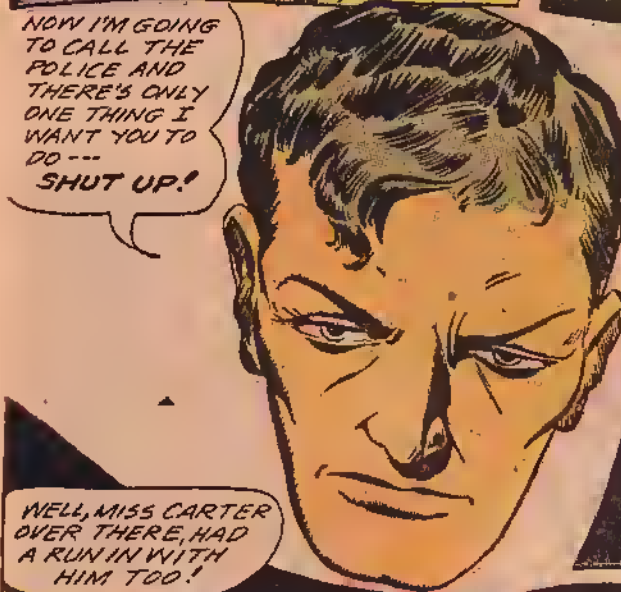
THERE HE
GOES!

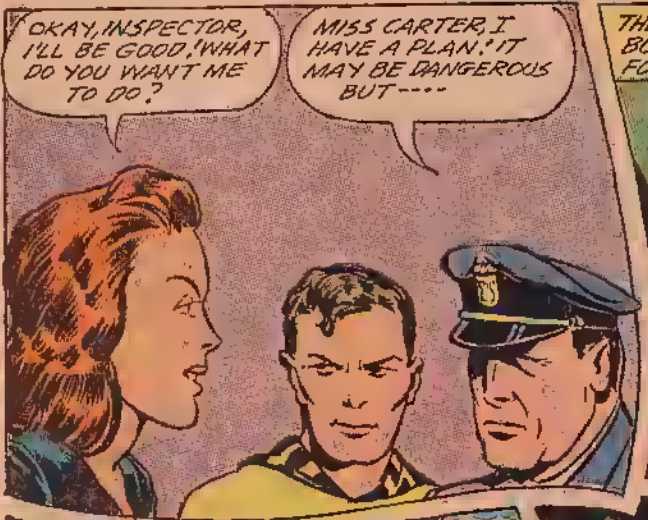
YELLOWJACKET FINDS
THAT DIANE IS A VERY
LIVELY CORPSE---

HUH, I SURE MESSED THAT
UP! WELL, HE'S TOO FAR AWAY
NOW FOR MY BEES TO CATCH
HIM. I'D BETTER GO BACK AND
SEE ABOUT DIANE AND TED--
POOR DIANE!

THERE! YOU
HAVE SOME NERVE
TRAIPSING AROUND IN
THAT SILLY COSTUME
WHEN I LIE
ON THE
FLOOR!
HMPH!

BUT DIANE--
HONEY!





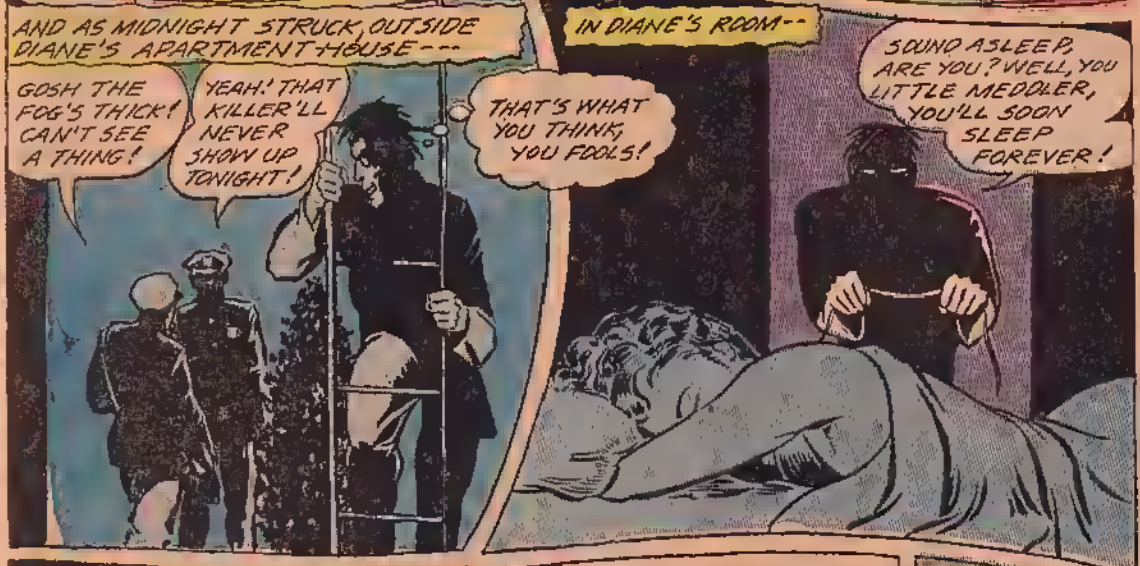
OKAY, INSPECTOR, I'LL BE GOOD. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

MISS CARTER, I HAVE A PLAN. IT MAY BE DANGEROUS BUT----

THE INSPECTOR UNFOLDS HIS PLAN-- BUT LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE KILLER FOR A MOMENT---

THE KILLER WAS SEEN BY MISS DIANE CARTER OF 107 CARSON BOULEVARD. SHE IS POSITIVE THAT SHE CAN IDENTIFY HIM!

OHO-- IS THAT SO? WELL, MISS CARTER, YOU ARE GETTING A VISITOR TONIGHT!



AND AS MIDNIGHT STRUCK, OUTSIDE DIANE'S APARTMENT HOUSE---

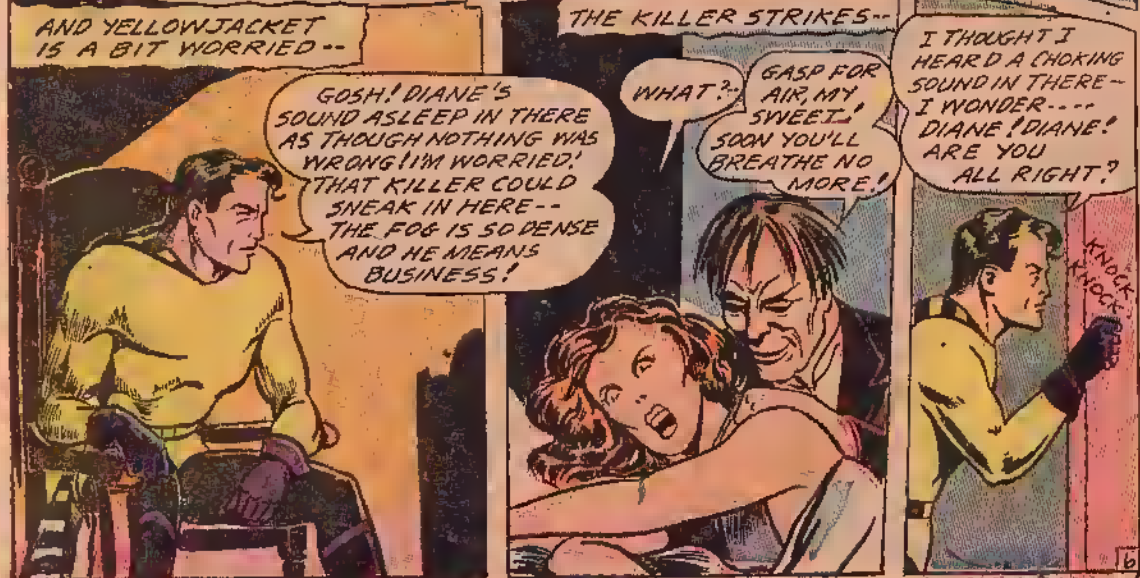
GOSH THE FOG'S THICK! CAN'T SEE A THING!

YEAH! THAT KILLER'LL NEVER SHOW UP TONIGHT!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, YOU FOOLS!

IN DIANE'S ROOM--

SOUND ASLEEP, ARE YOU? WELL, YOU LITTLE MEDDLER, YOU'LL SOON SLEEP FOREVER!



AND YELLOWJACKET IS A BIT WORRIED--

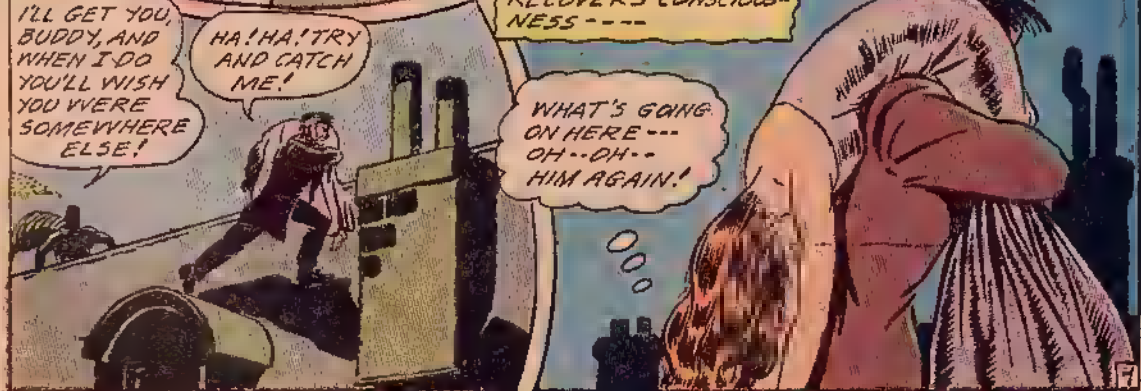
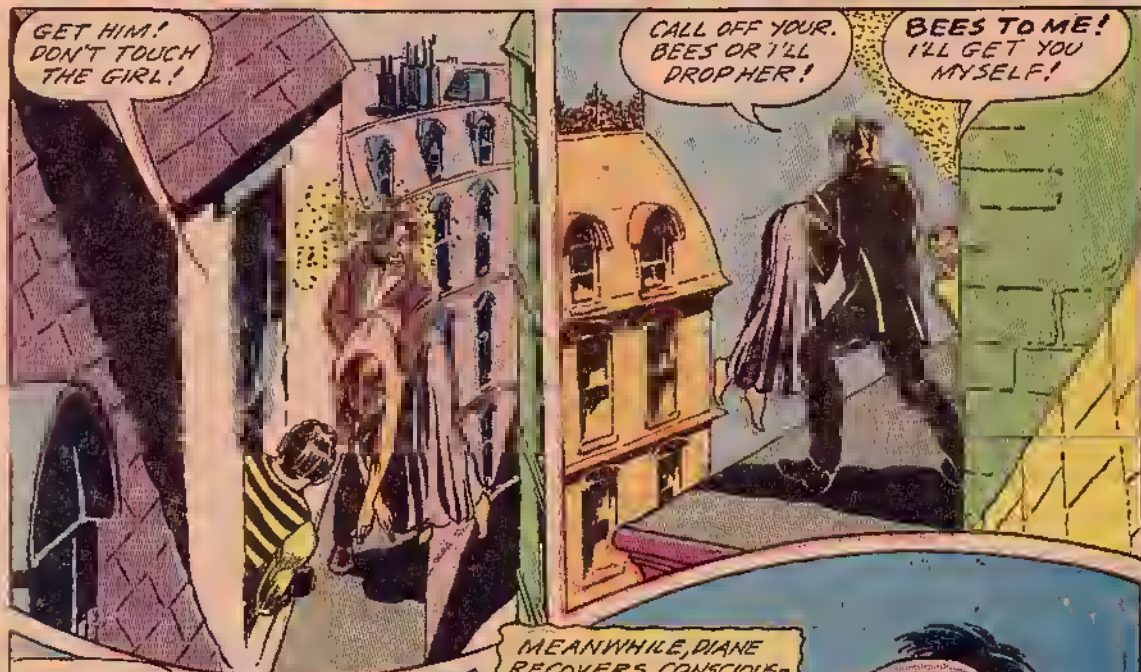
GOSH! DIANE'S SOUND ASLEEP IN THERE AS THOUGH NOTHING WAS WRONG! I'M WORRIED, THAT KILLER COULD SNEAK IN HERE-- THE FOG IS SO DENSE AND HE MEANS BUSINESS!

THE KILLER STRIKES--

WHAT?-- GASP FOR AIR, MY SWEET! SOON YOU'LL BREATHE NO MORE!

I THOUGHT I HEARD A CHOKING SOUND IN THERE-- I WONDER---- DIANE! DIANE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

KNOCK KNOCK



DIANE SWINGS INTO ACTION

OVER YOU GO, JACKSON--ANYWAY, THIS IS NO WAY FOR A LADY TO BE TREATED!

I'LL GET HER TO THE ROOF EDGE AND Toss HER TO THE STREET--OOPS!

NOW I HAVE YOU!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

I KNOW A FEW TRICKS MYSELF!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

I'LL JUMP! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

BEEES STOP HIM!

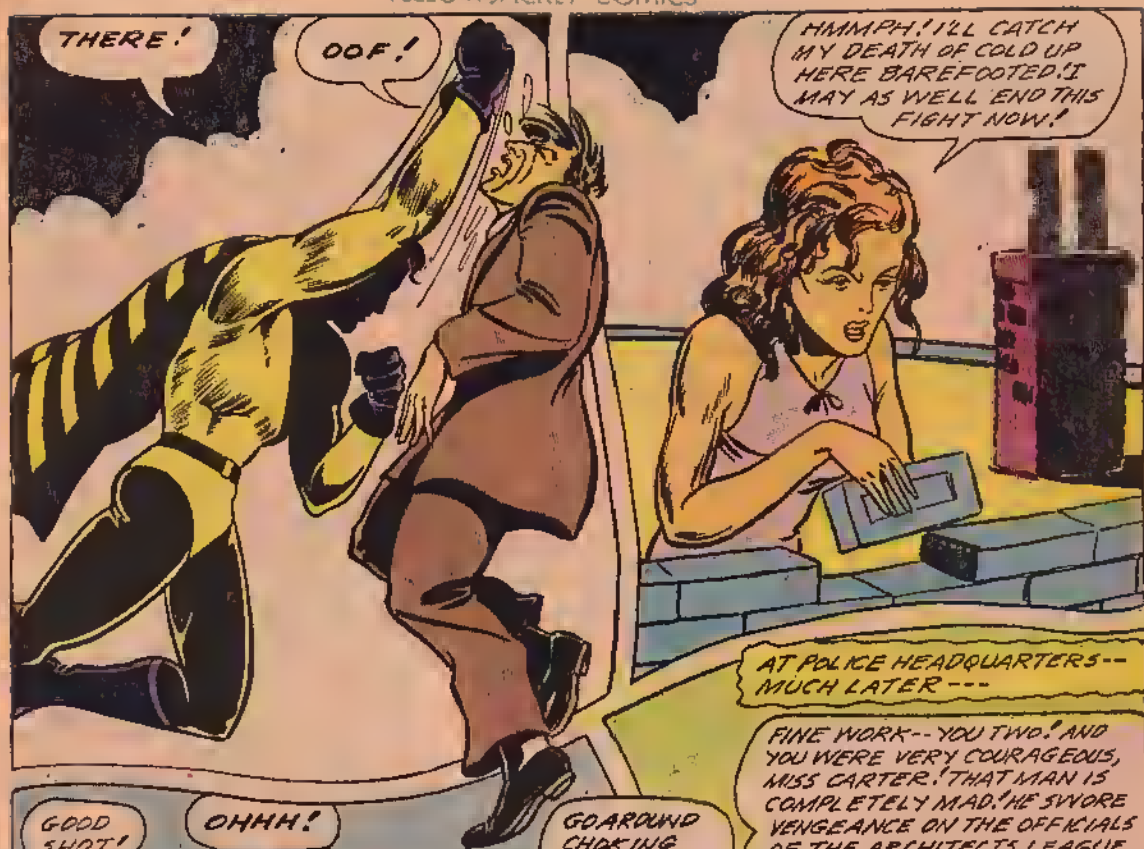
EÊK! THOSE BEEES!

NOW WE'LL HAVE IT OUT!

OKAY, MATE, YOU GET SET FOR A THRASHING! BEEES AWAY!

I'LL KILL YOU!





THERE!

OOF!

HMMPH! I'LL CATCH MY DEATH OF COLD UP HERE BAREFOOTED. I MAY AS WELL END THIS FIGHT NOW!

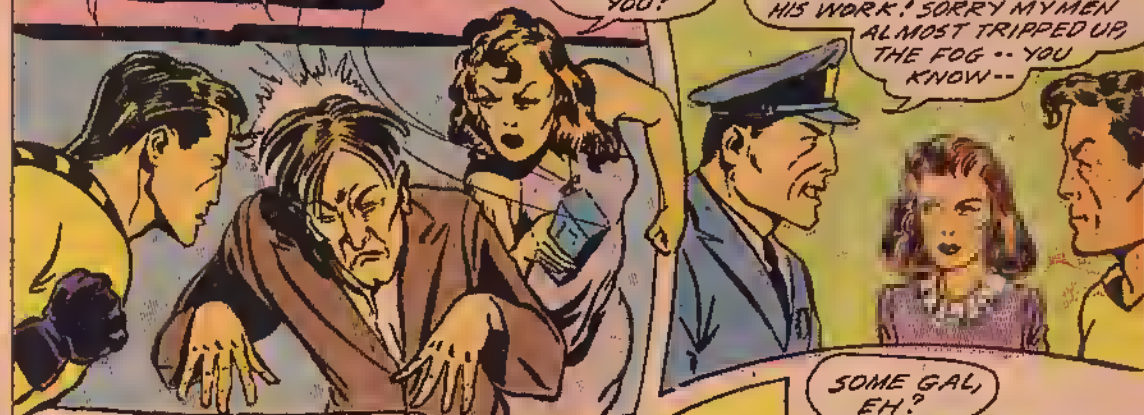
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--
MUCH LATER---

FINE WORK-- YOU TWO! AND YOU WERE VERY COURAGEOUS, MISS CARTER. THAT MAN IS COMPLETELY MAD. HE SWORE VENGEANCE ON THE OFFICIALS OF THE ARCHITECTS LEAGUE BECAUSE THEY SLOFFED AT HIS WORK! SORRY MY MEN ALMOST TRIPPED UP THE FOG-- YOU KNOW--

GOOD SHOT!

OHMM!

GO AROUND CHOKING GIRLS, WILL YOU!



OH THAT. IT WAS ALL RIGHT. I DON'T MIND THE DANGER-- BUT I DO MIND ONE THING--

WHAT'S THAT, BABY?

LOSING MY SLEEP. I'M GOING BACK TO BED AND SLEEP FOR A WEEK!

SOME GAL, EH?



Diana the Huntress



DIANA THE HUNTRESS COMES DOWN FROM HIGH MOUNT OLYMPUS TO PROTECT A VILLAGE FROM THE MOON-STRUCK MADMEN!

MOUNT OLYMPUS, HOME OF THE GREAT GODS—

DIANA, YOU ARE GODDESS OF THE MOON AS WELL AS PROTECTRESS OF ALL WHO HUNT AND LIVE CHASTELY. SO I TELL YOU THAT THERE IS A SPECIAL MISSION ON EARTH THAT ONLY YOU CAN DO!

TELL ME, MIGHTY FATHER ZEUS! WHATEVER IT IS I SHALL DO IT GLADLY!

YOU KNOW THAT SOMETIMES EARTH PEOPLE BECOME AFFECTED BY MOON-MADNESS. THAT AT THE TIME OF THE FULL MOON SOME PEOPLE BECOME LIKE ONE DEMENTED. AT SUCH TIMES THEY ARE AND DESTRUCTIVE!



AND IT IS NOW THE TIME OF THE FULL MOON, MIGHTY FATHER! TELL ME WHERE I SHALL GO!



THE ENTIRE VILLAGE OF PABST IN BALKANIA HAS BECOME SO AFFECTED! HOWEVER, SOME ARE EVIL AT HEART AND ARE LEADING ON THE REST. YOU WILL DESTROY THE ONE AND PROTECT THE OTHER!



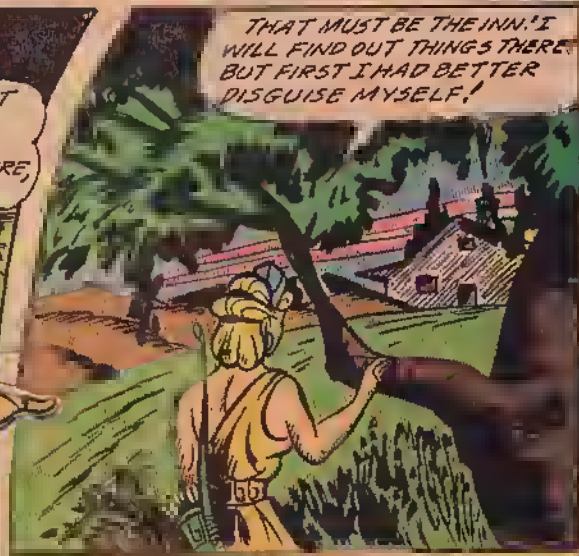
THAT WILL BE DONE, MIGHTY FATHER!

I WOULD COME TOO, DIANA, BUT I MUST RUN MESSAGES FOR APOLLO!

AND SO DIANA THE HUNTRESS BEGINS HER MOST DIFFICULT AND DANGEROUS TASK---

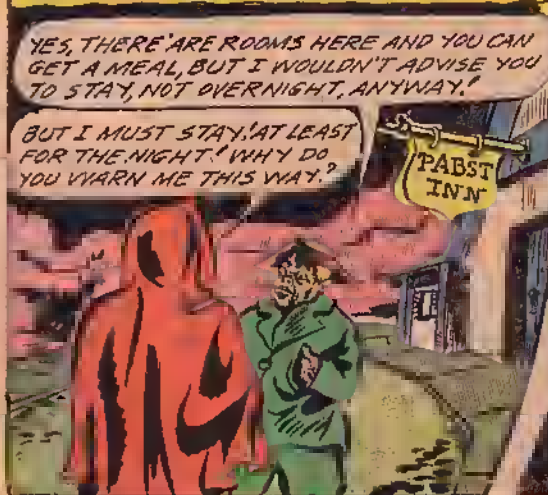


THAT MUST BE PABST BELOW! I MUST GATHER INFORMATION FIRST! I WISH MERCURY WERE HERE, I COULD USE HIM!



THAT MUST BE THE INN! I WILL FIND OUT THINGS THERE BUT FIRST I HAD BETTER DISGUISE MYSELF!

DIANA DONS HER ROBE OF CONCEALMENT.



YES, THERE ARE ROOMS HERE AND YOU CAN GET A MEAL, BUT I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOU TO STAY, NOT OVERNIGHT, ANYWAY!

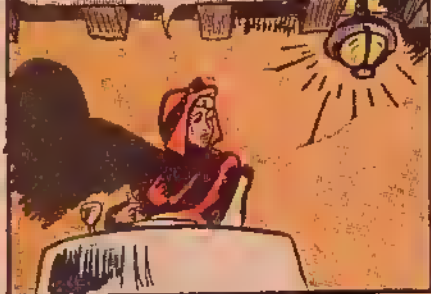
BUT I MUST STAY! AT LEAST FOR THE NIGHT! WHY DO YOU VIARN ME THIS WAY?

PABST INN



WELL, I CAN'T EXACTLY SAY! THAT IS, IT AIN'T SO HEALTHY TO SAY! STRANGE THINGS ARE GOIN' ON! YOU JUST STAY FOR DINNER THEN YOU BETTER BE GETTIN' ON!

WELL, HE KNEW SOMETHING! THAT MEANS MY TRAIL STARTS HERE! I THINK I'LL STAY FOR THE NIGHT! THE FOOD IS NOT EXACTLY THE NECTAR OF THE GODS BUT IT WILL HAVE TO DO!



MEANWHILE, ANTON, THE INN-OWNER HAS BEEN WATCHING DIANA-----

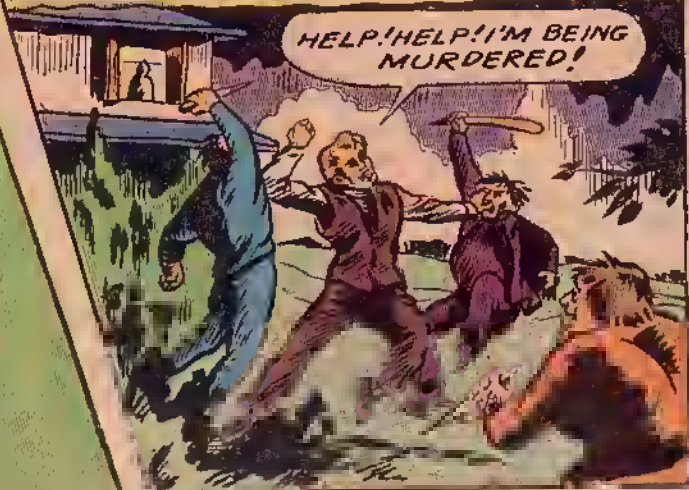
I WONDER WHO THAT STRANGER IS? I HOPE SHE DOESN'T STAY! THE COUNT WON'T LIKE IT!

WELL, IF SHE STAYS SHE WON'T SEE ANYTHING! SHE WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT! TONIGHT'S THE FULL MOON AND SHE'LL DIE LIKE THE REST!

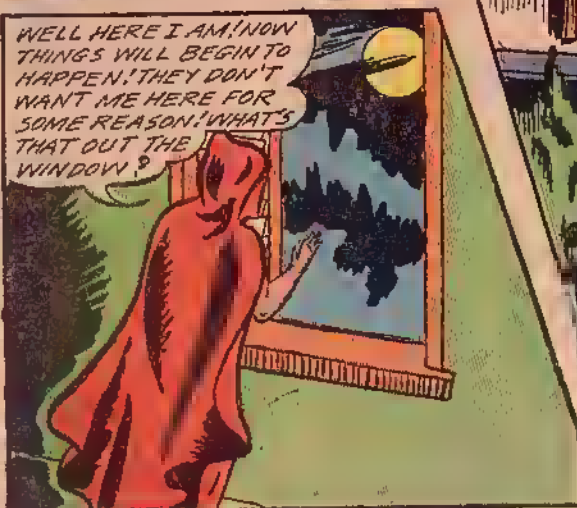


OUTSIDE THE INN, DIANA SEES VILLAINY AT WORK---

HELP! HELP! I'M BEING MURDERED!

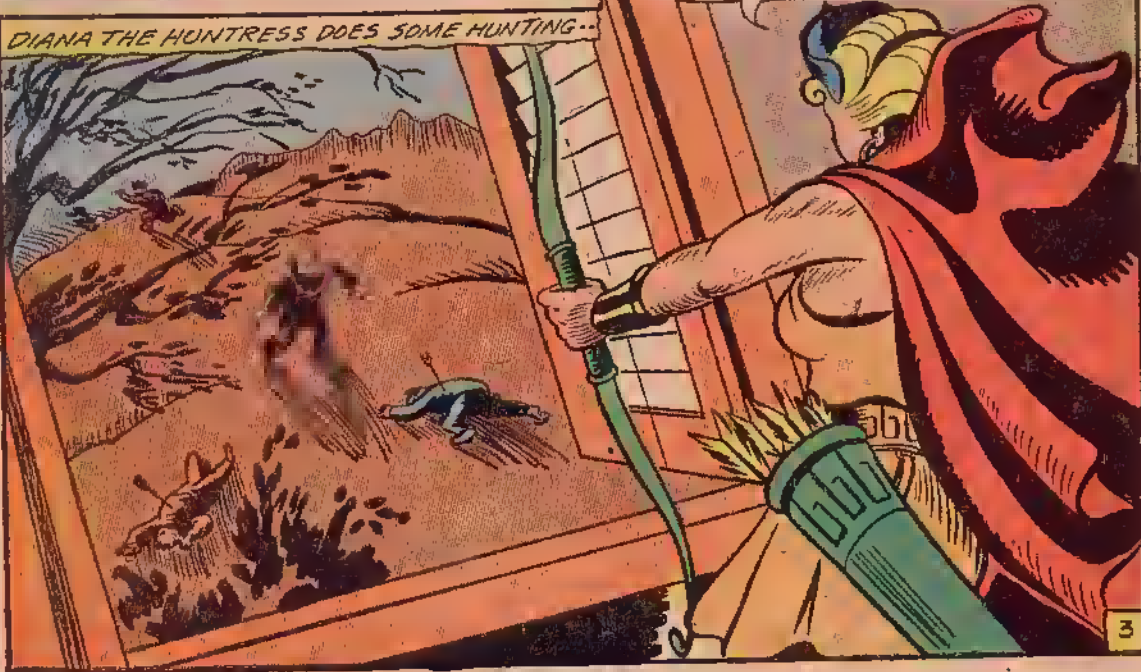


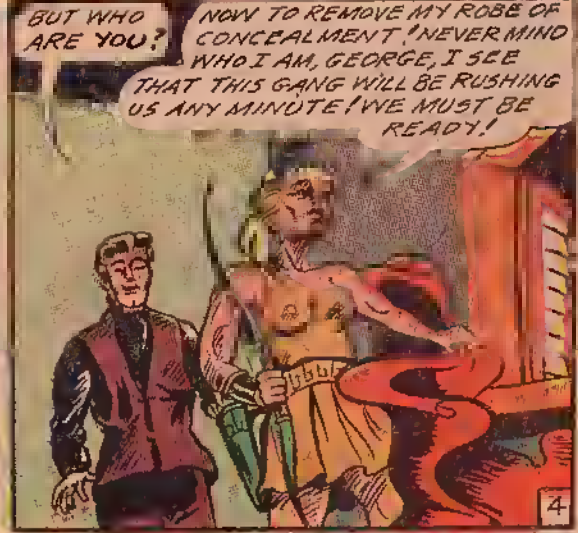
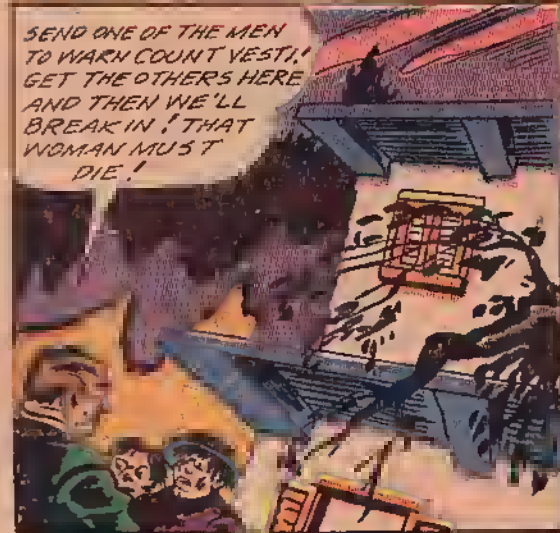
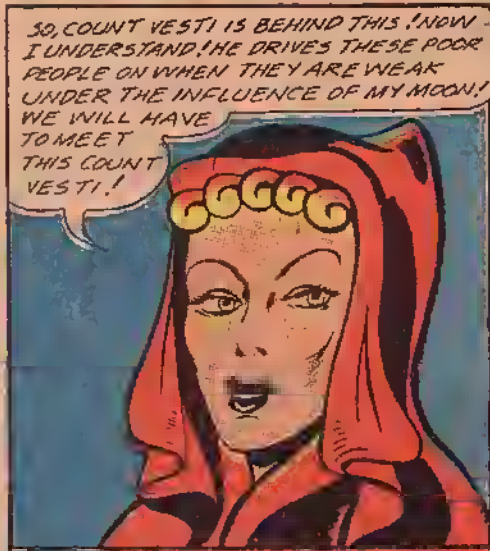
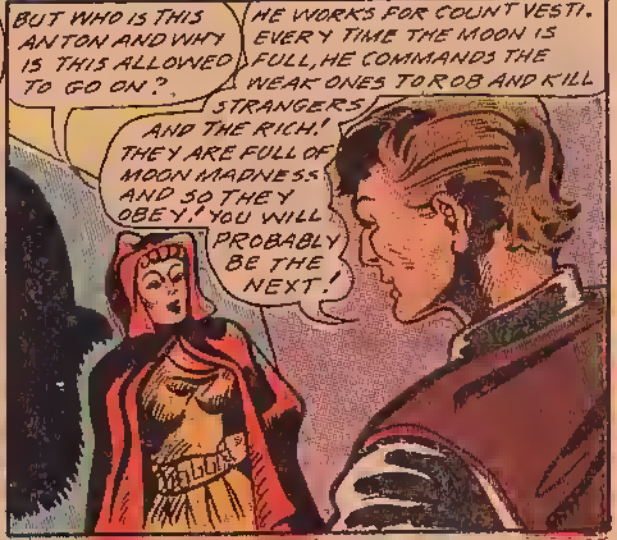
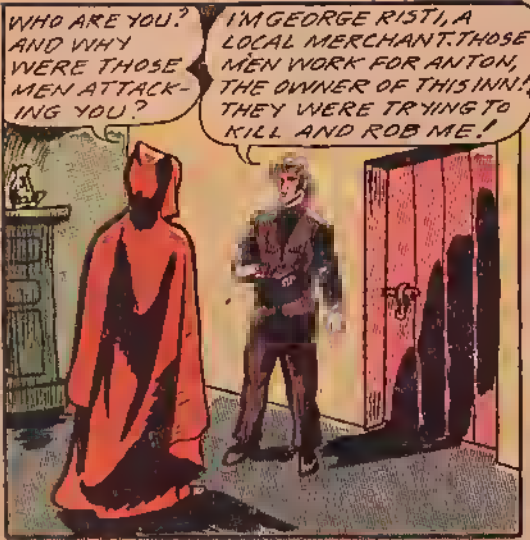
WELL HERE I AM! NOW THINGS WILL BEGIN TO HAPPEN! THEY DON'T WANT ME HERE FOR SOME REASON! WHAT'S THAT OUT THE WINDOW?



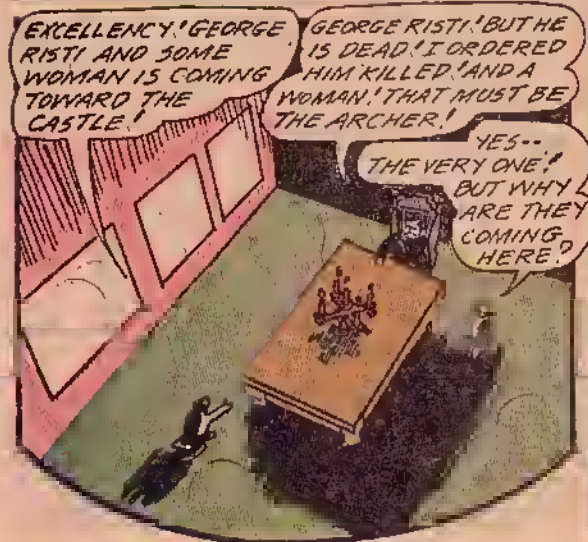
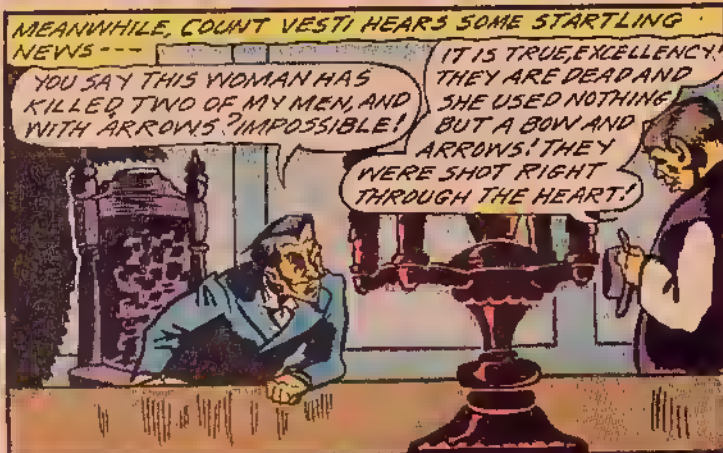
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! COME IN HERE, STRANGER!

DIANA THE HUNTRESS DOES SOME HUNTING---





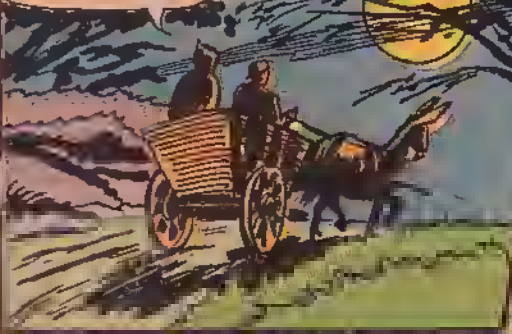
ANTON, THE INN OWNER, ATTACKS DIANA AND GEORGE AND RECEIVES A SURPRISING WELCOME ----



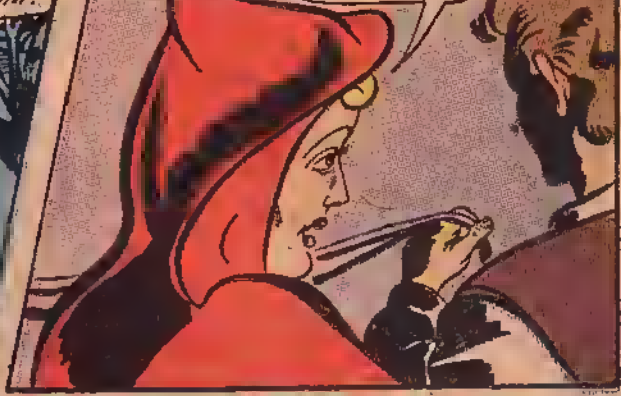
MEANWHILE, DIANA AND GEORGE NEAR THE CASTLE OF COUNT VESTI---

ALTHOUGH THE MOON AFFECTS THESE PEOPLE, I WOULD STILL LIKE TO KNOW HOW COUNT VESTI CONTROLS THEM AND MAKES CRIMINALS OUT OF THEM!

THAT'S SIMPLE! BY HYPNOTISM!



NOW I SEE IT! THESE PEOPLE ARE INNOCENT BUT WHEN THE MOON IS FULL THEIR WILL IS WEAK AND THEN VESTI HYPNOTIZES THEM AND MAKES EVIL MEN OF THEM. THAT IS DIABOLICAL!



TWO MOON STRUCK MADMEN WATCH AND WAIT---

THERE THEY ARE! COUNT VESTI SAID TO KILL!

WE KILL! WAIT UNTIL THEY REACH THE BEND IN THE ROAD!



THE ATTACK BEGINS---

I'M READY! THEY WON'T GET FAR!

LOOK OUT! THE MADMEN! HERE THEY COME!



THEY'RE FINISHED! THAT WAS GOOD SHOOTING!

I HATED TO DO THAT! THEY'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE! IT'S VESTI I WANT!

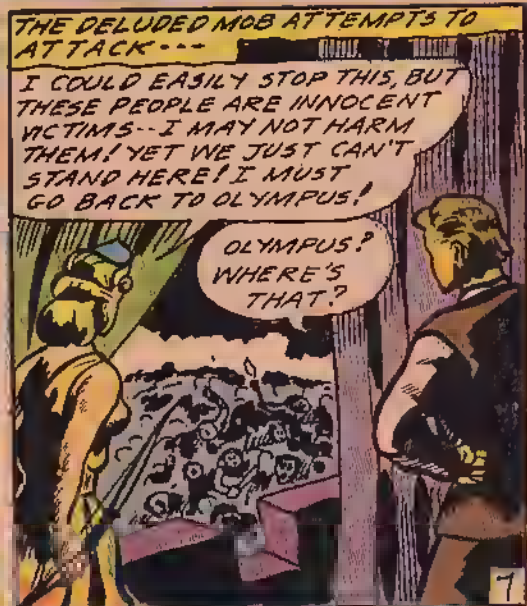


COUNT VESTI'S STRONGHOLD IN THE HILLS OF BALKANIA---

THERE IT IS! BUT HOW DO WE GET IN? I WANT TO SURPRISE COUNT VESTI!

I KNOW A WAY WE CAN MANAGE--IT'S IN THE REAR! COME ON!





MERCURY APPEARS FROM MOUNT OLYMPUS ---

LOOK! HERE COMES MERCURY!
ZEUS BEPRAISED! THEY
KNEW MY NEEDS!

HERE I AM,
DIANA...AND
IN TIME I
SEE!

WHAT'S
THIS?

I'D HAVE COME SOONER BUT
APOLLO WAS NEVER MORE DE-
TERMINED ON MY SERVICES!
AND YOU KNOW YOUR BROTHER
WHEN HE'S LIKE THAT!

THEN YOU ARE
GODS FROM
OLYMPUS!

YES,
GEORGE-THIS
SOLVES EVERY-
THING! I WILL

USE YOUR CADUCEUS,
MERCURY, TO PUT
THESE INNOCENT
PEOPLE TO SLEEP SO
THAT NONE MAY BE
HARMED... THEN WE'LL
FINISH VESTI!

THE GODDESS DIANA PROTECTS THE INNO-
CENT WITH MERCURY'S POWER OF SLEEP.

MY BUSINESS ON EARTH
WILL SOON BE ENDED!
THERE IS JUST ONE
MORE THING TO DO!

NOW LET'S FINISH THIS RIGHT AWAY,
DIANA. FATHER ZEUS WILL BE IM-
PATIENT AT MY
ABSENCE!

THE CASTLE IS DE-
SERTED OF ALL BUT VESTI!
I WILL SEAL IT FOREVER WITH MY
ARROWS! NO ONE WILL EVER
LEAVE OR ENTER! SO ZEUS'S
WILL BE
DONE!

DIANA THE HUNTRESS ENDS THE SWAY OF THE
MAD COUNT VISTI---

THIS FINISHES IT! THE
CASTLE IS SEALED
FOREVER! NOW
BACK TO
OLYMPUS!

HURRY, DIANA,
OR I WILL
LEAVE WITHOUT
YOU! YOU KNOW
HOW ANGRY FATHER
ZEUS CAN BE!

DIANA THE HUNTRESS! I
CAN'T GET OVER IT!

KING OF THE BEASTS



WHEN OLD SANCHO, GRIZZLED VETERAN OF THE BIG TOP TENT CREWS, PREDICTS A DISASTER, THIS SAME DISASTER HAS A WAY OF BECOMING A REAL THING. BUT WHEN SANCHO PREDICTS HIS OWN DEATH, DANNY KING FINDS A \$200,000 REASON TO BELIEVE THERE'S....
CRIME IN THE CRYSTAL BALL

OUTSIDE THE BIG TOP, A SHORT TIME BEFORE THE SHOW BEGINS....

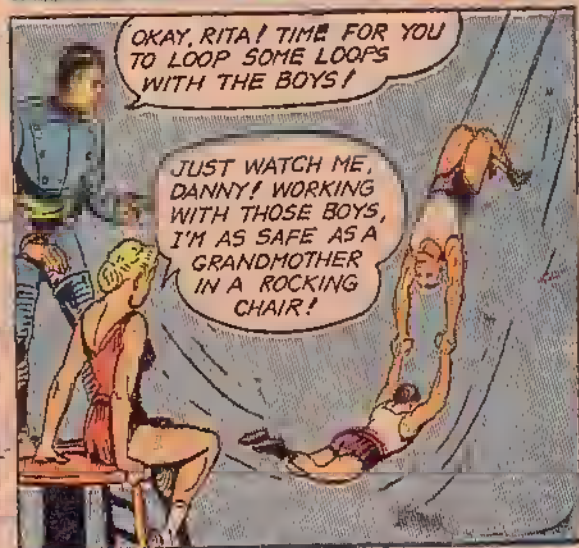
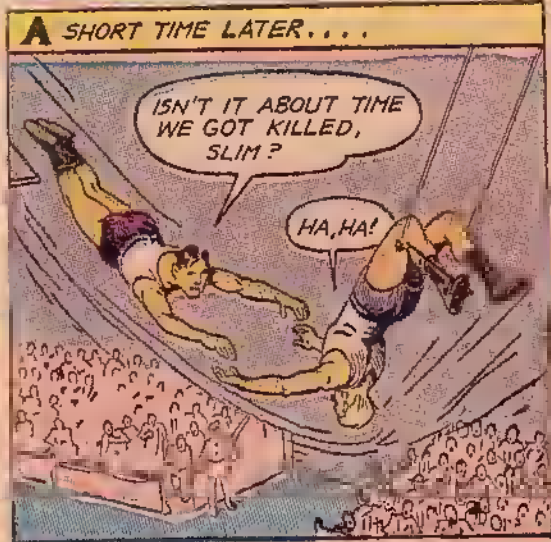
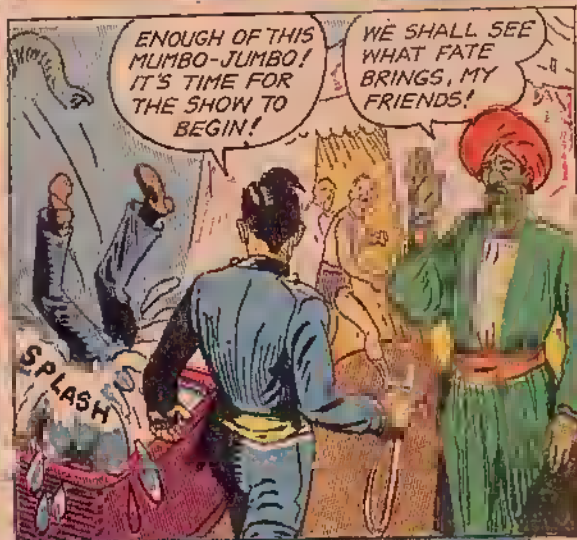
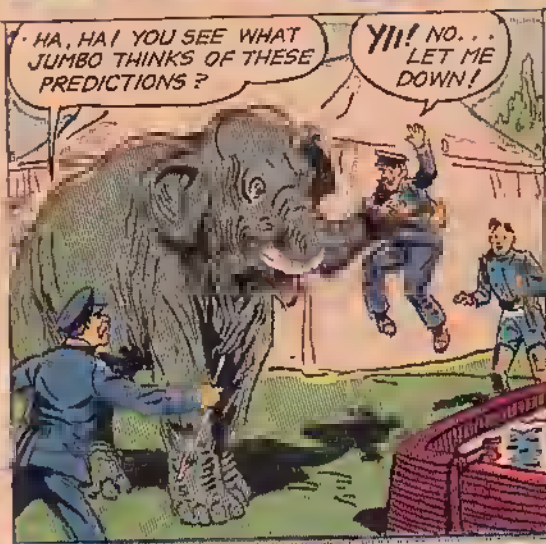


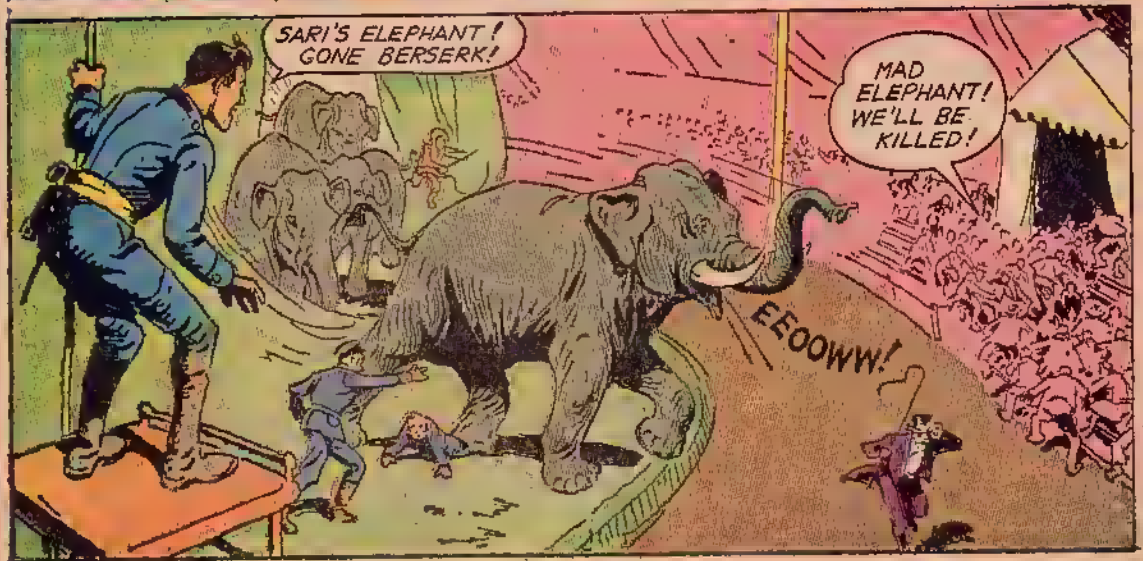
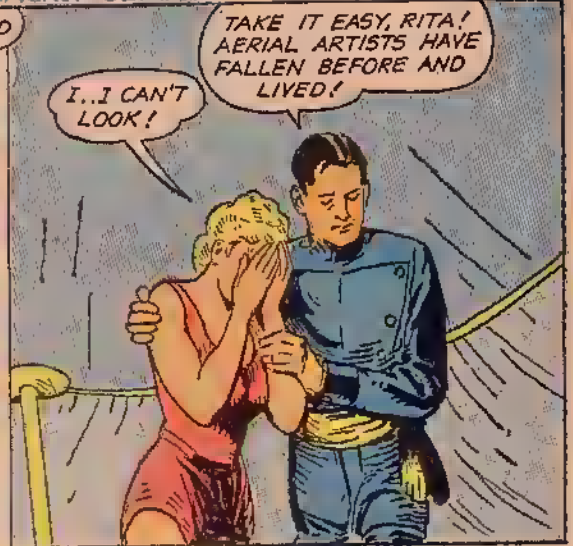
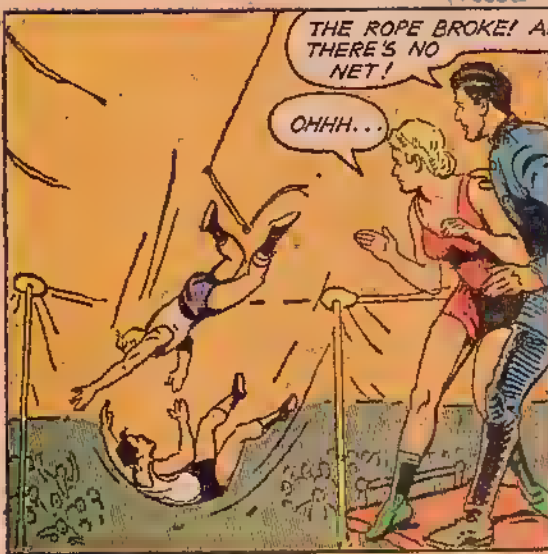
IT WILL BE AS SANCHO FORETELLS...

HA, HA! IF IT ISN'T OLO SANCHO THE HANDIMAN PLAYING FORTUNE TELLER!

BUT I TELL YOU I HAVE SEEN IT IN THE CRYSTAL BALL... SLIM AND SLAM WILL FALL IN THEIR TRAPEZE ACT! JUMBO THE ELEPHANT WILL GO MAD, AND DANNY KING'S PRIZE LION WILL DIE BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OUT!

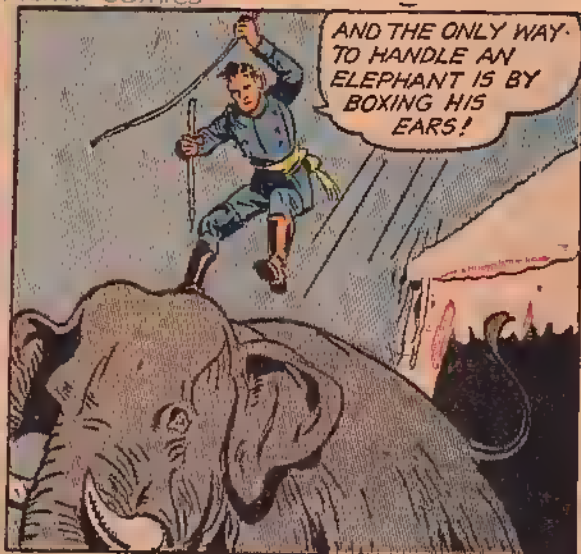




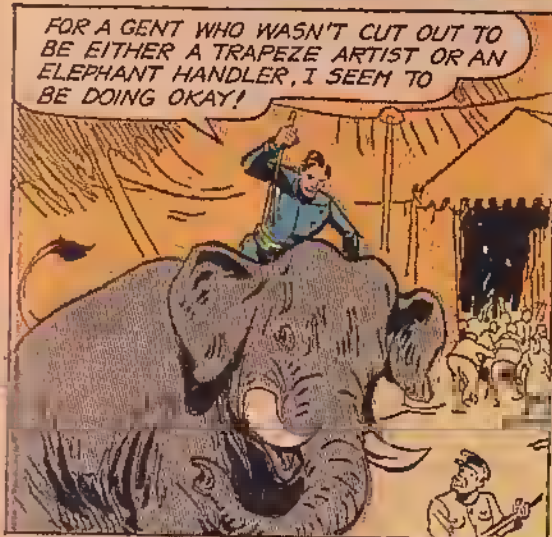




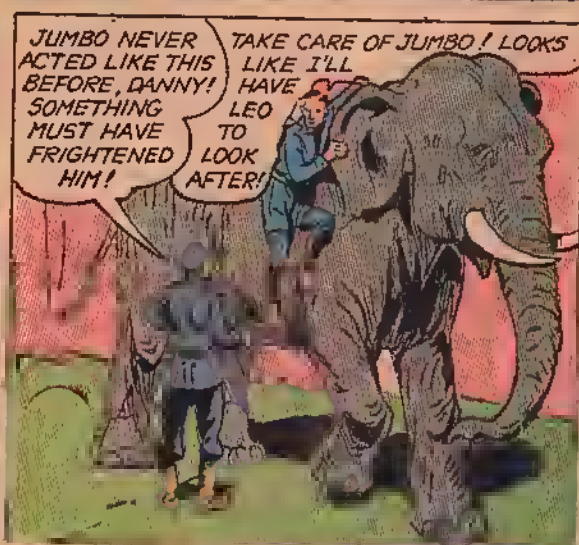
GOT TO STOP HIM,
OR WE'LL HAVE
MORE PEOPLE IN
THE HOSPITAL!



AND THE ONLY WAY
TO HANDLE AN
ELEPHANT IS BY
BOXING HIS
EARS!



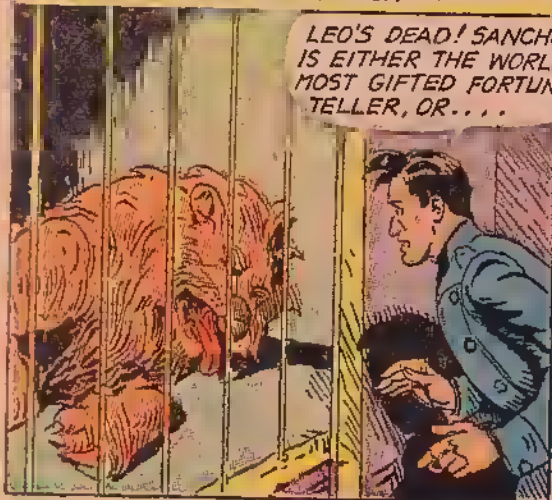
FOR A GENT WHO WASN'T CUT OUT TO
BE EITHER A TRAPEZE ARTIST OR AN
ELEPHANT HANDLER, I SEEM TO
BE DOING OKAY!



JUMBO NEVER
ACTED LIKE THIS
BEFORE, DANNY!
SOMETHING
MUST HAVE
FRIGHTENED
HIM!

TAKE CARE OF JUMBO! LOOKS
LIKE I'LL
HAVE
LEO
TO
LOOK
AFTER!

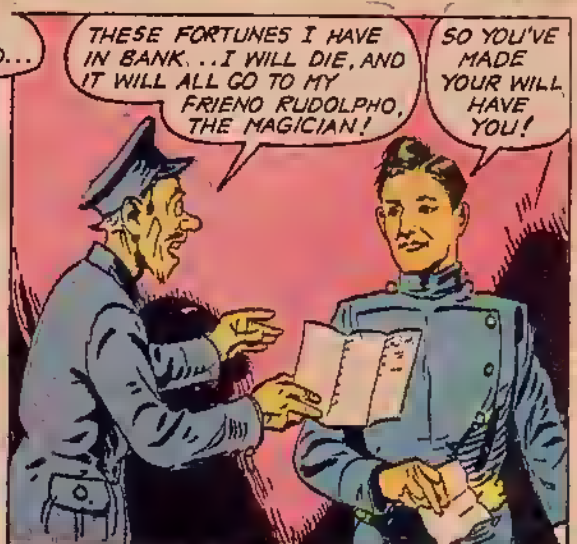
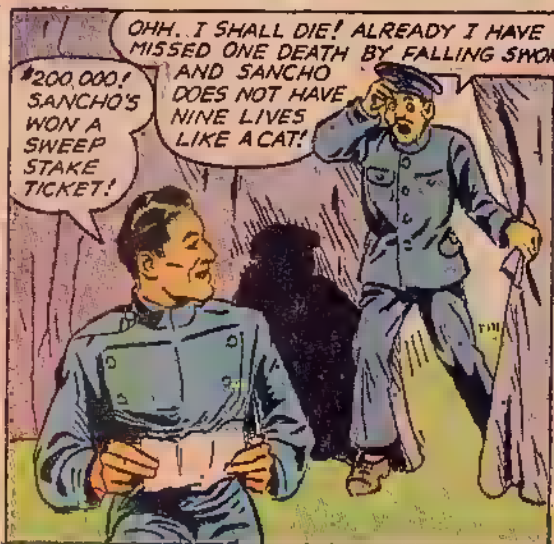
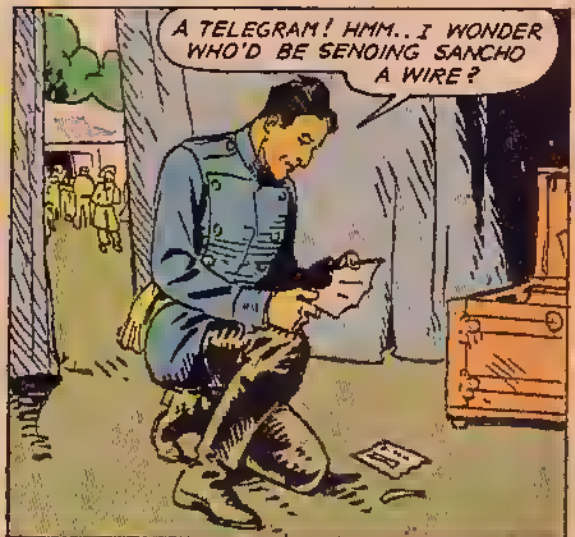
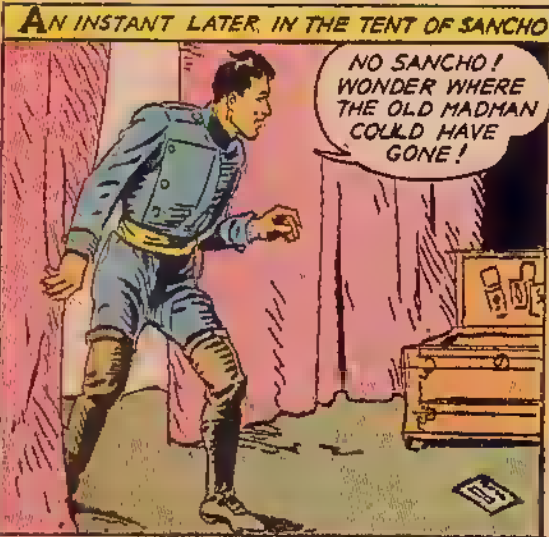
AND A MINUTE LATER, BEFORE THE CAGE
OF DANNY'S FAVORITE LION...



LEO'S DEAD! SANCHO
IS EITHER THE WORLD'S
MOST GIFTED FORTUNE
TELLER, OR...



LEO NEVER DIED BY
MERE ACCIDENT!
SOMEBODY KILLED
HIM... AND FROM THE
LOOKS OF THINGS, IT
WAS A POISON BARB OF
SOME KIND!





WHY DID RUDOLPHO EVER GIVE ME CRYSTAL BALL? IT BRING ONLY BAD LUCK!

SEEMS TO ME THIS RUDOLPHO HAS BEEN A PRETTY BUSY GUY!



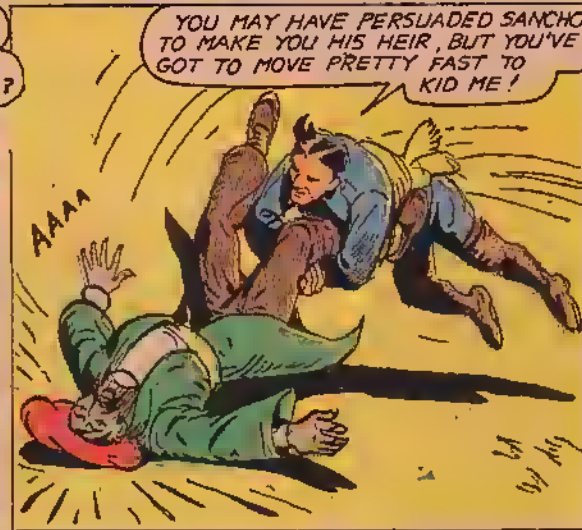
AND HE'S NOT THROUGH BEING BUSY YET!

UGH! WHAT YOU DO?



YOU'VE CUT YOUR LAST TRAPEZE ROPE, KILLED YOUR LAST LION, STAMPEDED YOUR LAST ELEPHANT, RUDOLPHO!

WHY DIDN'T THE OLD COOT GET KILLED THE WAY I PLANNED?



YOU MAY HAVE PERSUADED SANCHE TO MAKE YOU HIS HEIR, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO MOVE PRETTY FAST TO KID ME!

AAAA



DANNY, WHAT IS IT YOU DO TO MY FRIEND?

FRIEND, MY EYE! THIS SKUNK CAUSED A LOT OF ACCIDENTS! IF HE KILLED YOU IT WOULD LOOK LIKE ANOTHER CRYSTAL BALL FORTUNE COME TRUE!



I BET RUDOLPHO TAUGHT YOU HOW TO READ THE FORTUNES IN HERE!

YES! HE KNOW I MAKE HIM MY FRIEND IN WILL! HE TELL ME, IF I KEEP SILENT AND READ THE CRYSTAL, I KEEP GOOD LUCK!



WHEN YOU MADE THAT RAT YOUR HEIR, SANCHE, YOU STARTED A LOT OF TROUBLE! FROM NOW ON, IF YOU WANT TO STAY THE WORLD'S LUCKIEST MAN, KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF CRYSTAL BALLS!

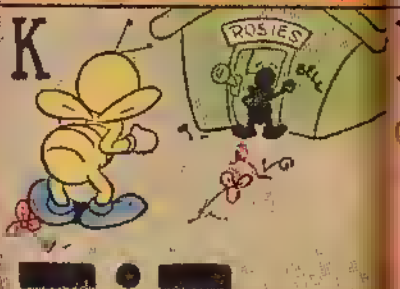
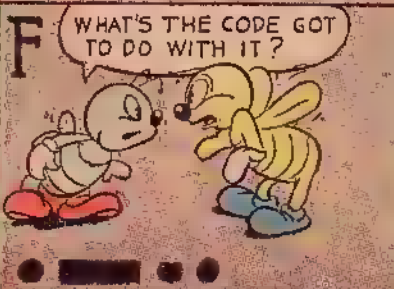
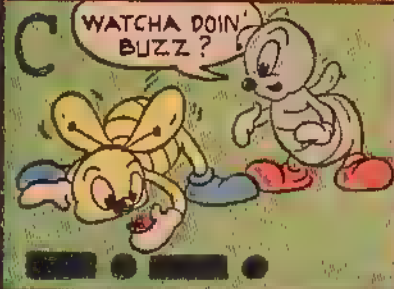
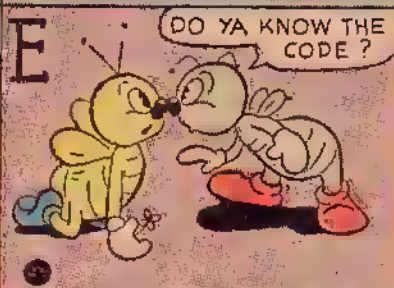
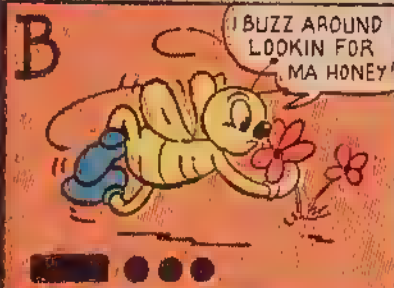
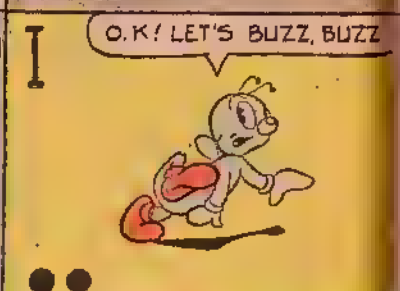
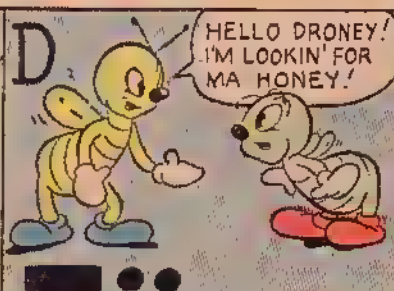
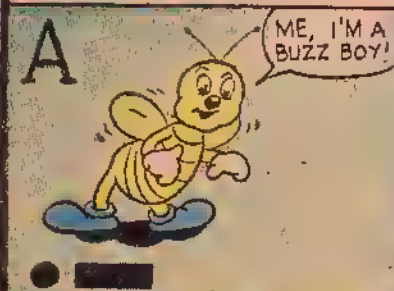
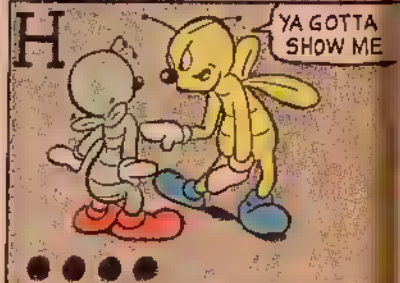
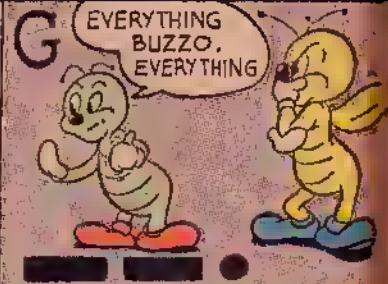
BUZZIN' BIZ

LEARN... THIS CODE!

THIS IS A DOT ○
THIS IS A DASH ■
A DASH EQUALS 3 DOTS ■■■
A SPACE EQUALS A DASH: ■■■

○ ■■■ ■■■

(TO EXPRESS A DOT --- SAY: "DIT")
(TO EXPRESS A DASH --- SAY: "DA")
YOU CAN LEARN THIS CODE IN LESS
THAN A MONTH NEXT, WE WILL
GIVE YOU NUMERALS AND OTHER
SIGNALS.



Z

OF THE BEEES

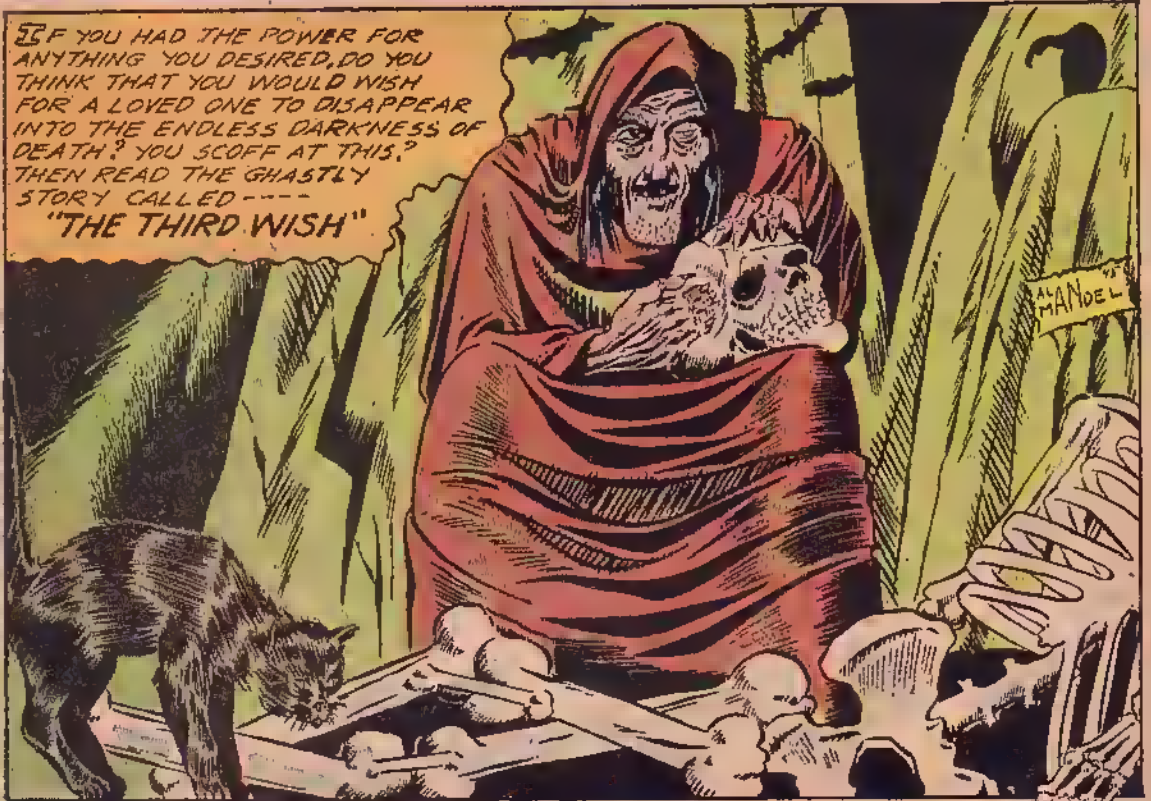
THE BUZZ BUZZ GREETING THAT
SPELLS "HI"



<p>L</p>	<p>L</p>	<p>Q</p>	<p>V</p> <p>HOW'S THAT FOR A HONEY? NEXT TIME USE THE CODE!</p>
<p>M</p>	<p>M</p> <p>THE CODE SON, THE CODE</p>	<p>R</p>	<p>W</p>
<p>N</p>	<p>N</p> <p>IF HE CAN, I CAN!</p>	<p>S</p> <p>WATCHA WANT?</p>	<p>X</p> <p>YA DIDN'T WAIT, I WAS GOIN' TO TEACH YA THE CODE!</p>
<p>O</p>	<p>O</p>	<p>T</p> <p>ER-JOE SENT ME-LET ME HAVE THE HONEY!</p>	<p>Y</p> <p>OH, BROTHER-TEACH ME!</p>
<p>P</p>	<p>P</p> <p>THERE'S A SPOT!</p>	<p>U</p> <p>SOCK!</p>	<p>Z</p> <p>HOW'RE YOU BUZZIN'?</p>

TALES of TERROR

IF YOU HAD THE POWER FOR ANYTHING YOU DESIRED, DO YOU THINK THAT YOU WOULD WISH FOR A LOVED ONE TO DISAPPEAR INTO THE ENDLESS DARKNESS OF DEATH? YOU SCOFF AT THIS? THEN READ THE GHASTLY STORY CALLED ----
"THE THIRD WISH"



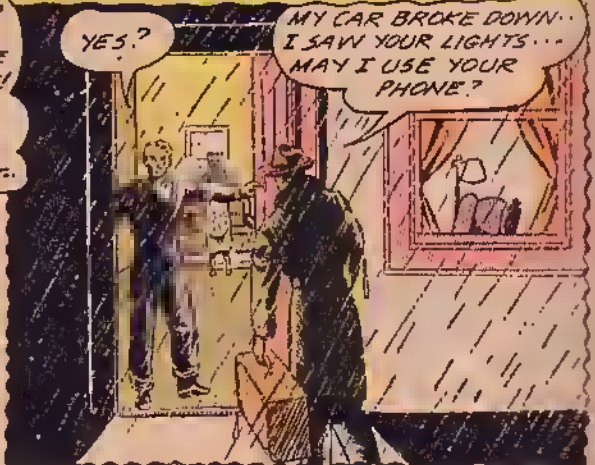
IN THE EVIL DEPTHS OF THE DARK FOREST, THE OLD WITCH DELVES INTO HER GRUESOME PAST FOR A STORY TO ENTERTAIN YOU!

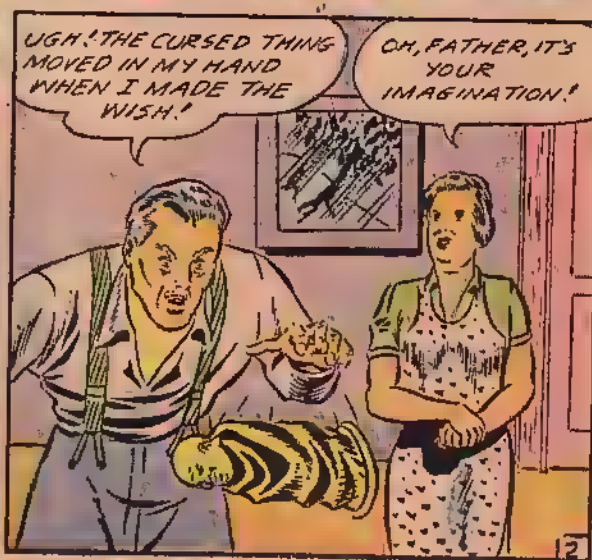
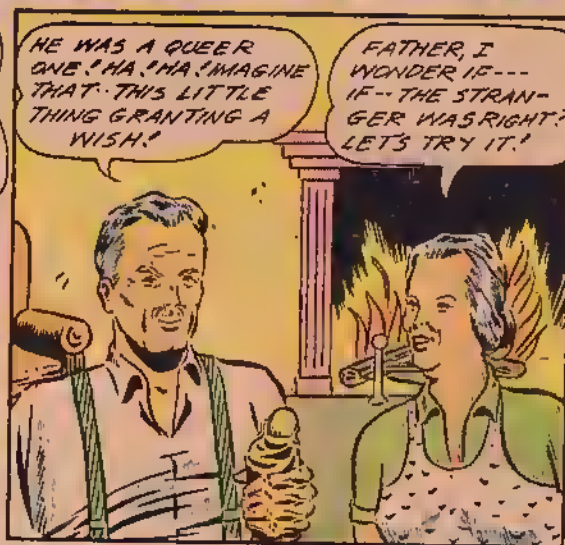
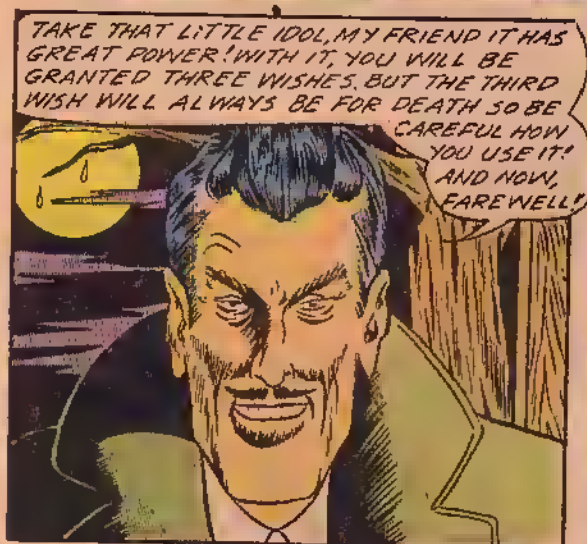
ENTERTAIN? HE! HE! THIS YARN'LL ENTERTAIN YE! IT'LL PLEASE YE SO WELL THAT YE'LL JUMP WHEN YE SEE YER OWN SHADOW! IT BEGINS AT A QUIET FARMHOUSE IN CONNECTICUT.

IT WAS A FOUL NIGHT WHEN A STRANGER KNOCKED AT THE DOOR OF THE FARMHOUSE OF ARTHUR REYNOLDS ---

YES?

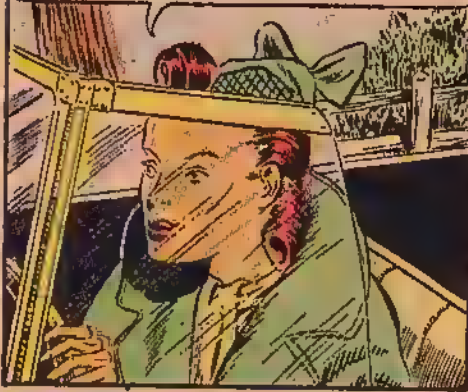
MY CAR BROKE DOWN... I SAW YOUR LIGHTS... MAY I USE YOUR PHONE?





MEANWHILE, AN AUTOMOBILE SPEEDS ALONG THE HIGHWAY TOWARD THE REYNOLDS FARM ---

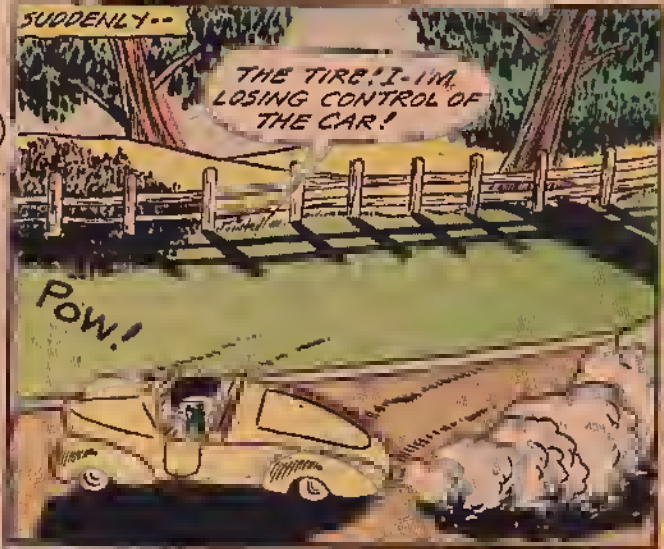
I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE MOTHER AND DAD. THEY'LL BE SURPRISED. I WASN'T DUE HOME UNTIL TOMORROW!



SUDDENLY--

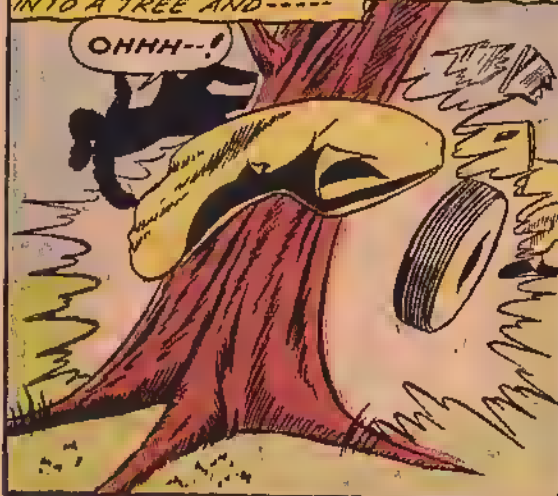
THE TIRE! I- I'M LOSING CONTROL OF THE CAR!

POW!



WITH A RENDING CRASH, THE CAR CAROMS INTO A TREE AND-----

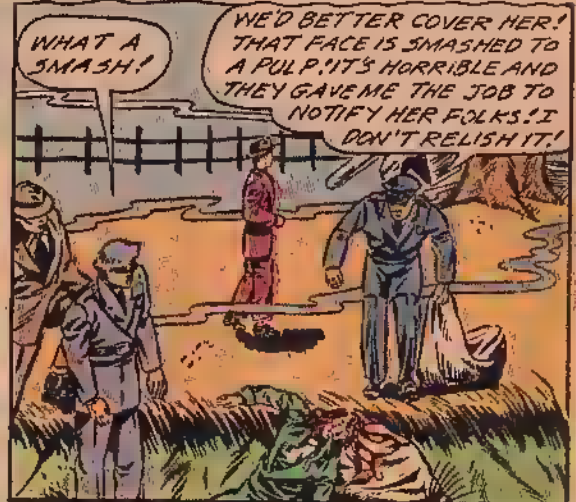
OH--H--!



AFTER THE CRASH--SILENCE--AND DEATH---

WHAT A SMASH!

WE'D BETTER COVER HER! THAT FACE IS SMASHED TO A PULP! IT'S HORRIBLE AND THEY GAVE ME THE JOB TO NOTIFY HER FOLKS. I DON'T RELISH IT!



THIS IS ONE TIME I WISH I WASN'T A COP! OH-OH--THERE GOES A LIGHT!

KNOCK! KNOCK!



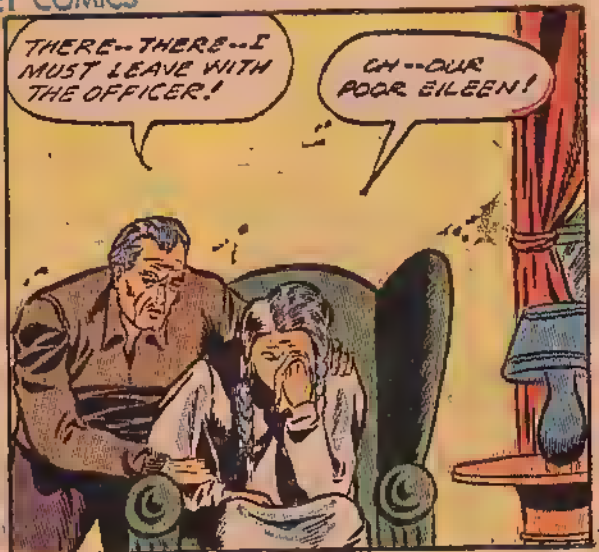
MR. REYNOLDS?

YES?

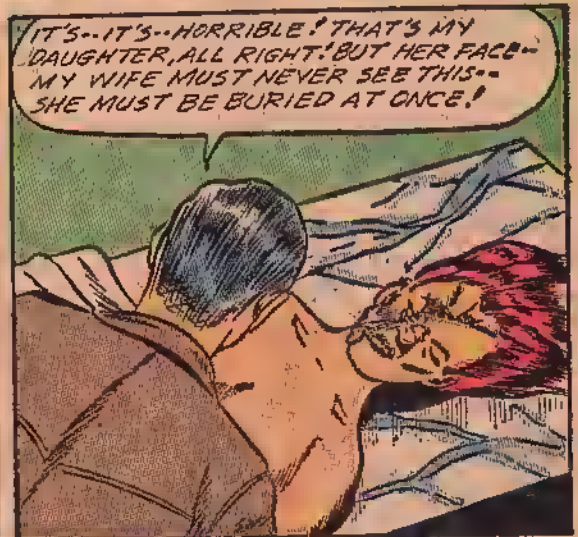
I HAVE BAD NEWS FOR YOU--YOUR DAUGHTER-- WAS KILLED IN A WRECK NEARBY!



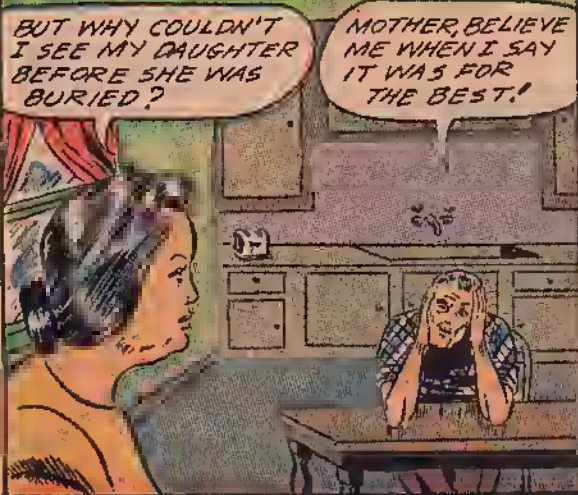
YELLOWJACKET COMICS

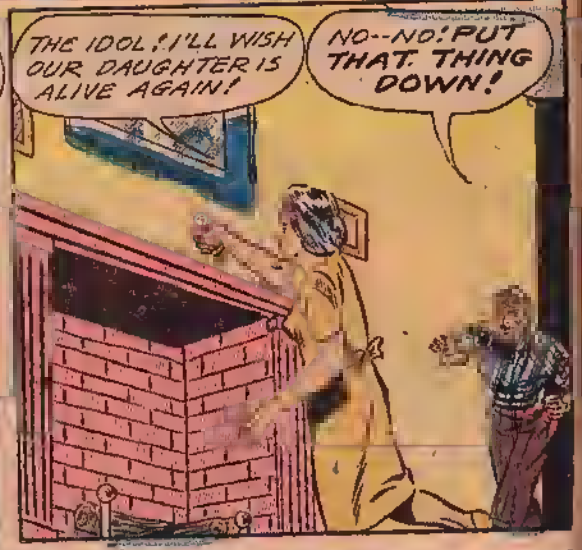
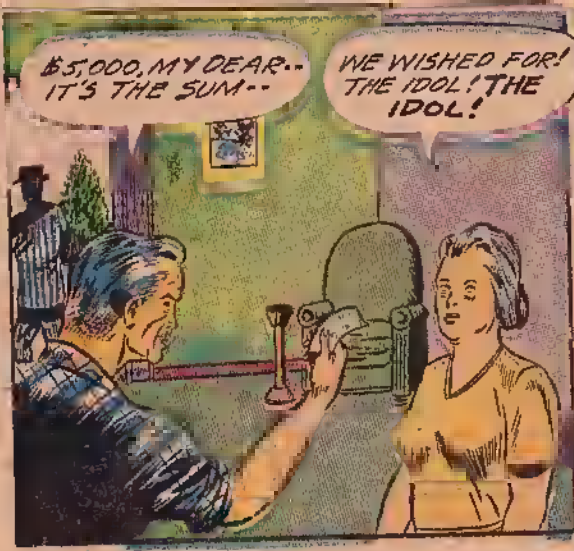


AT THE MORGUE---



SEVERAL DAYS LATER--

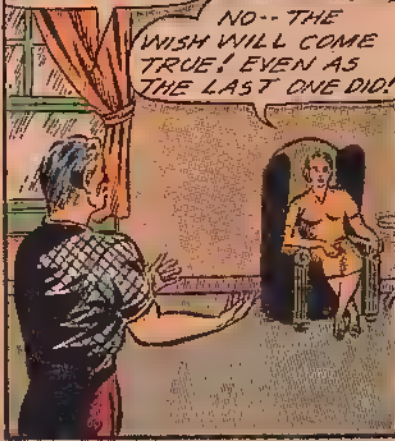




"THE NIGHT BECAME A MAD MAELSTROM OF LIGHTNING FLASHES AND SOLID SHEETS OF RAIN DRIVEN BY A FIERCE WIND---"

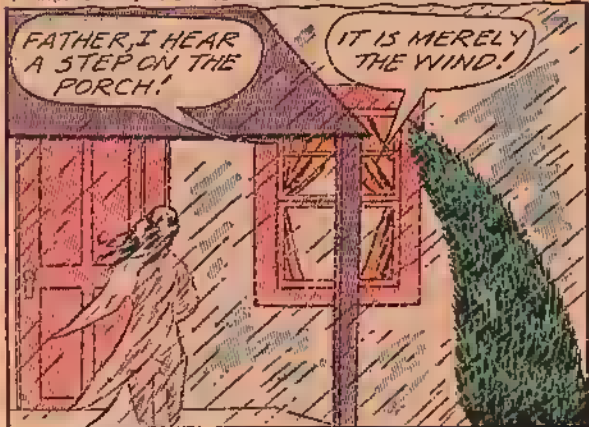


COME--IT IS NEARLY MID-NIGHT! YOU KNOW WE CAN NEVER HAVE OUR DAUGHTER BACK AGAIN!



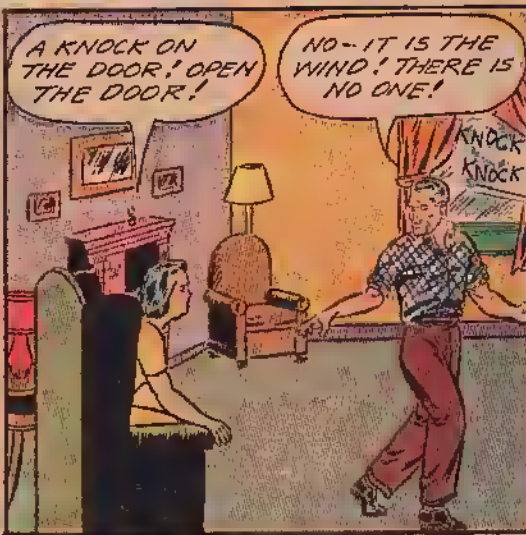
NO-- THE WISH WILL COME TRUE! EVEN AS THE LAST ONE DID!

"THEN, OUTSIDE THE HOUSE, EVEN AS THE FATEFUL HOUR OF MIDNIGHT WAS STRIKING, A FIGURE, NOT OF THIS WORLD, PAINFULLY CLIMBED THE PORCH STEPS."



FATHER, I HEAR A STEP ON THE PORCH!

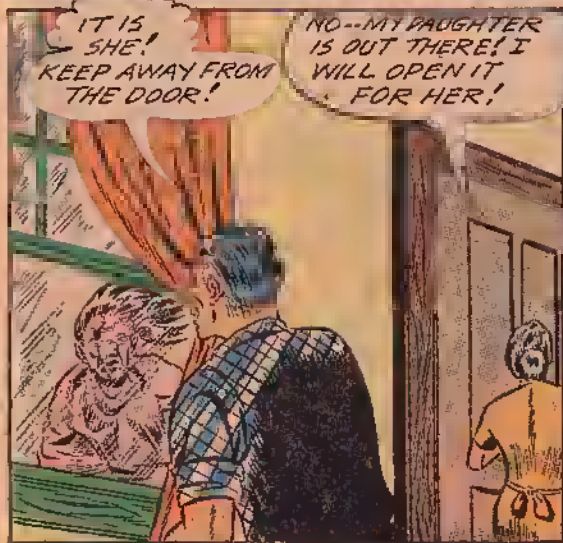
IT IS MERELY THE WIND!



A KNOCK ON THE DOOR! OPEN THE DOOR!

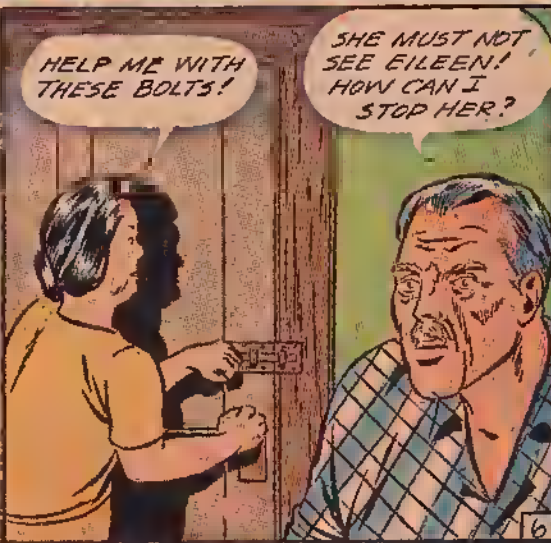
NO-- IT IS THE WIND! THERE IS NO ONE!

KNOCK KNOCK



IT IS SHE! KEEP AWAY FROM THE DOOR!

NO--MY DAUGHTER IS OUT THERE! I WILL OPEN IT FOR HER!



HELP ME WITH THESE BOLTS!

SHE MUST NOT SEE EILEEN! HOW CAN I STOP HER?

THE THIRD WISH! THE THIRD WISH! THE ONE THAT WILL BE FOR DEATH!



THE DOOR! I HAVE IT OPEN!

I MUST MAKE THE WISH BEFORE SHE SEES EILEEN!



I WISH MY DAUGHTER BACK IN HER GRAVE! I WISH HER TO STAY DEAD!



AND IN HER DEN IN THE FOREST'S DEPTHS, THE WITCH SITS AMONG THE TERRORS OF THE NIGHT AND LAUGHS HER BLOOD CURDLING LAUGHTER!

THERE, YE SEE? I WAS RIGHT! HE WISHED FOR THE DEATH OF HIS BELOVED DAUGHTER-- SO DON'T SCOFF AT THINGS YOU KNOW NOTHING OF! HE! HE! HE!

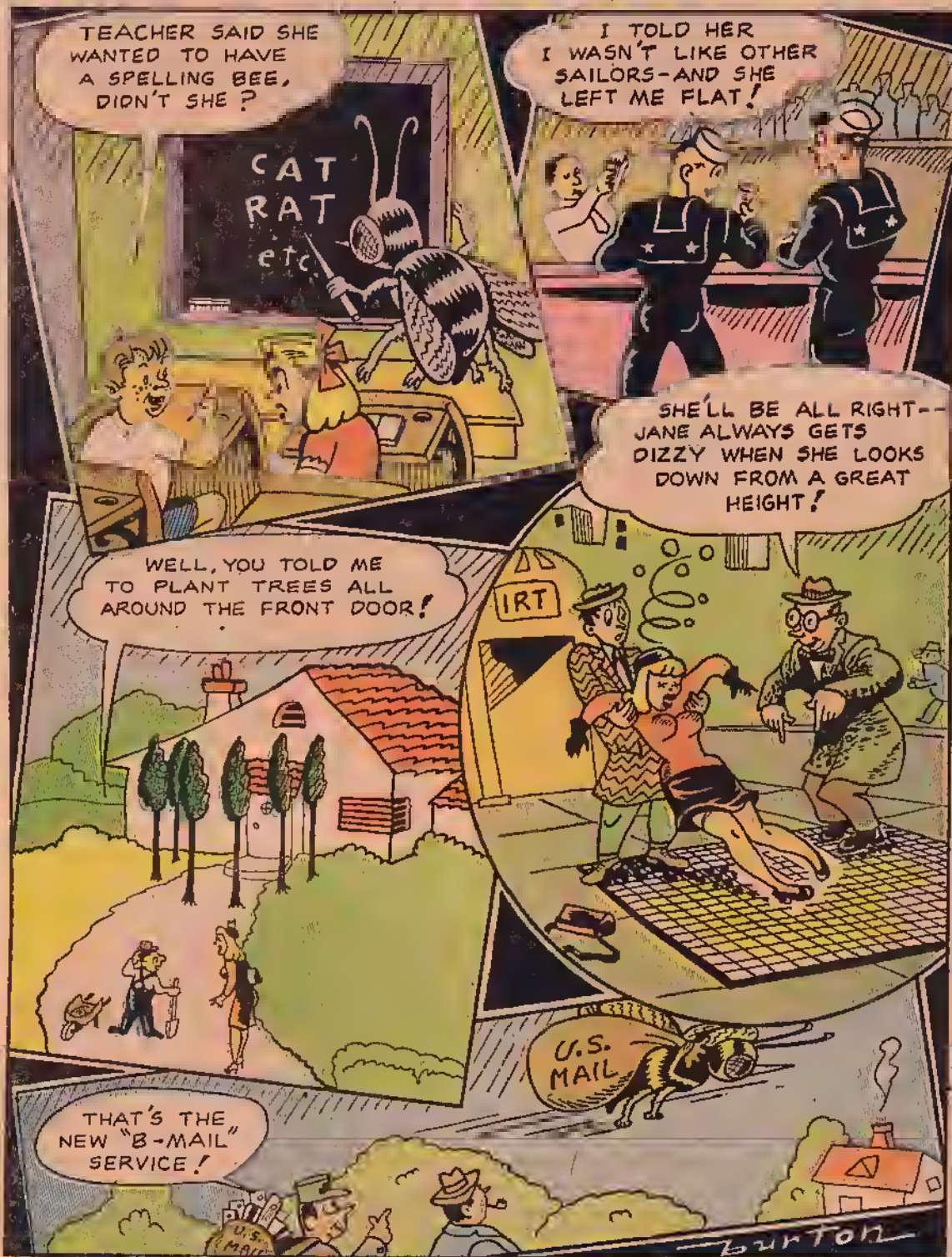


T-THERE'S NO ONE HERE!

I TOLD YOU IT WAS THE WIND-- COME TO BED!



BEE STINGS



CROWN for a HERO

IT HAD happened the summer before. Skobe, the buck deer, had taken a beating and he hadn't liked it. After all these months now, Skobe was just recovering from the effects of that battle. There were still scars on his sleek sides and slender throat. And, by far the most important of all, Skobe's antlers had not yet fallen.

Winter had come in with a biting chill that had driven the wild life into the deep forest. As was their custom, the bucks had all banded together, leaving the does and their fawns alone. Now Skobe browsed in search of food.

The young buck managed to keep his belly full, which was all that mattered. At the same time he sensed the difference between himself and his fellow males. Many had already lost their antlers. Others were in the act of shedding them, so that new ones could grow back during the winter and coming spring. But Skobe was just recovering from the wounds he had received in battle, and his antlers would be a long time coming off. Nature's schedule was up-set and Skobe sensed this and somehow felt the weight of the delay.

Leaving the "yard" Skobe worked back into the hills. He wanted to get away from the others, as if they knew what was happening to him, or had failed to happen.

THE FOREST was deep and silent, with the snow piled up in drifts in the clearings.

Skobe avoided the clearings, knowing the danger lurking there. There were bob-cats who often banded together and would take advantage of an unwary animal, even though he was larger than they. And the wolves, running in blood-mad packs across the open plains.

The wind was cold and strong and as Skobe moved on, he felt the loneliness pressing upon him. He still felt the ache and soreness of his

muscles and tendons. It would be as well to live alone until he had recovered and until the great change had taken place. Then he would go back.

The days were short and dark, and during the long night the wind was like a sick soul in the trees, crying pitifully as if in pain. Skobe once more wanted to return to the "yard" where the others grazed, but something made him press further and further into the dim fastness of the pine clad mountains.

The already short day grew prematurely dark, and Skobe sensed the changing weather, knowing there was more snow coming. Presently he heard it among the trees, against his body, heard the slow rising of the wind until it became a low cry in the towering trees. Skobe sought shelter as the blizzard grew in intensity. He shook his head as if in anger at the storm. Uneasiness gripped him for he knew that after the blizzard was gone, the traveling would be difficult and dangerous again. Many of the smaller wild animals would be snowed under. The wolves would be running again...

FOOD had been scarce and Skobe was hungry. He could feel it gnawing at his insides until it became a slow ache all through his body. He knew also there would have been enough back in the "yard" if he had only stayed there, but that he had been unable to do. His antlers were still clinging tenaciously. It was all because of the fight he had been in. Otherwise he would have shed them by now.

Toward morning the blizzard began to die and Skobe continued north, moving slowly, stopping often to browse for food. There was less than ever. The world seemed dead, wrapped in a white shroud of snow. Once he found where a weasel had killed a snow-shoe rabbit, sucking its warm blood and leaving the body to lie un-

ouched. Occasionally there was the solumn cry of an owl and Skobe looked up into the dense shadows of the huge trees. Uneasiness stirred within him and he turned and darted away through the dense shadows.

That night he heard the wolves for the first time, and the sound of their voices struck unexpected fear into Skobe's heart. He could not rest. He waited tensely, listening to the far flung cry as it gathered strength, welding together from different directions into one unit that seemed headed straight for him.

But the lonesome voices turned north, for the pack had probably discovered some other luckless animal. Skobe rested better then, waiting until the first daylight to continue his journey.

He stopped often to rub his antlers against the side of a tree, sometimes throwing his weight against them with all his strength, but they seemed unshakable and he would turn away and move north again. He was still hungry but the wind had driven some of the snow from the lower branches of the trees and bushes, and he cleared patches away with his hoofs, enabling him to find enough to drive off the worst pangs of hunger.

* * * * *

THAT AFTERNOON Skobe had gone down into a ravine. The snow was deep and he had stopped long enough to drink at the stream. His thirst appeased, he had crossed to the other side.

It was then the bob-cats moved out of the shadows.

Skobe caught only a glimpse of them, and instantly his slim body was tensed for action. They were, he knew, cowards. They would stalk him until they had the right opportunity to strike. Perhaps others would join the group and together they would be bold enough to strike at him instantly.

Now Skobe whirled and leaped away along the edge of the stream. It narrowed into a gully and for a moment the young buck paused. He could feel death very near and whirled.

One of the cats was streaking at him from the lip of the gully. Skobe lunged aside and the cat struck the snow, bowled over and over and came up glaring and spitting. Skobe gathered himself, gave a swift leap—

The snow was loose and thick. The footing was icy and slippery and Skobe stumbled and floundered over into the snow. An instant later he felt one of the cats strike, pinning itself to his side.

Desperately Skobe leaped to his feet. He

felt the claws and teeth of his attacker, tearing deep into his sides, sending flaming pain shooting through his body.

* * * * *

FRANTICALLY Skobe flung himself against the side of the gully, hurling his weight against the cat clinging tenaciously to his body. It worked. The cat tore free, rolling away into the snow.

Instantly Skobe whirled and drove at the bob-cat. Skobe's hoofs came tearing down, catching the yellow-eyed coward between the shoulders, driving him into the snow. Again and again Skobe struck, until the snow was a bloody mass.

He whirled. The other bob-cat was crouching in the snow, about to leap. Skobe lowered his head and charged. He preferred his hoofs but this method was almost as effective. He caught the cat in a corner, driving him against the side of the cliff. With a terrific wrench, Skobe jerked his head aloft, lifting the pinned animal. . . .

The bob-cat flew through the air, striking the side of the gully. But something else had happened. Skobe knew what it was. Without pausing he leaped forward, driving fiercely with his hoofs at the wounded cat, crushing him into the snow.

Then Skobe shook his head, darted down the gully to where he could ascend the bank. He paused to look back, breath chilling in little white puffs upon the cold air. His head felt different. He shook it. It was lighter.

Skobe whirled and darted off into the forest. He paused several miles further on, to rub the place where the antlers had been. It was sore. His side and shoulders were sore also, where the bob-cat had struck and tried to hang on.

But Skobe didn't mind this too much. And now at last he turned south-west, aware that at last he could return. His antlers were gone.

* * * * *

AND WHEN spring came and the others were getting their new head garments, Skobe knew his would be coming also.

A little late perhaps, but part of the work of nature had been accomplished. Perhaps Skobe had to help it along a little. It didn't matter much. They were gone. That was what counted.

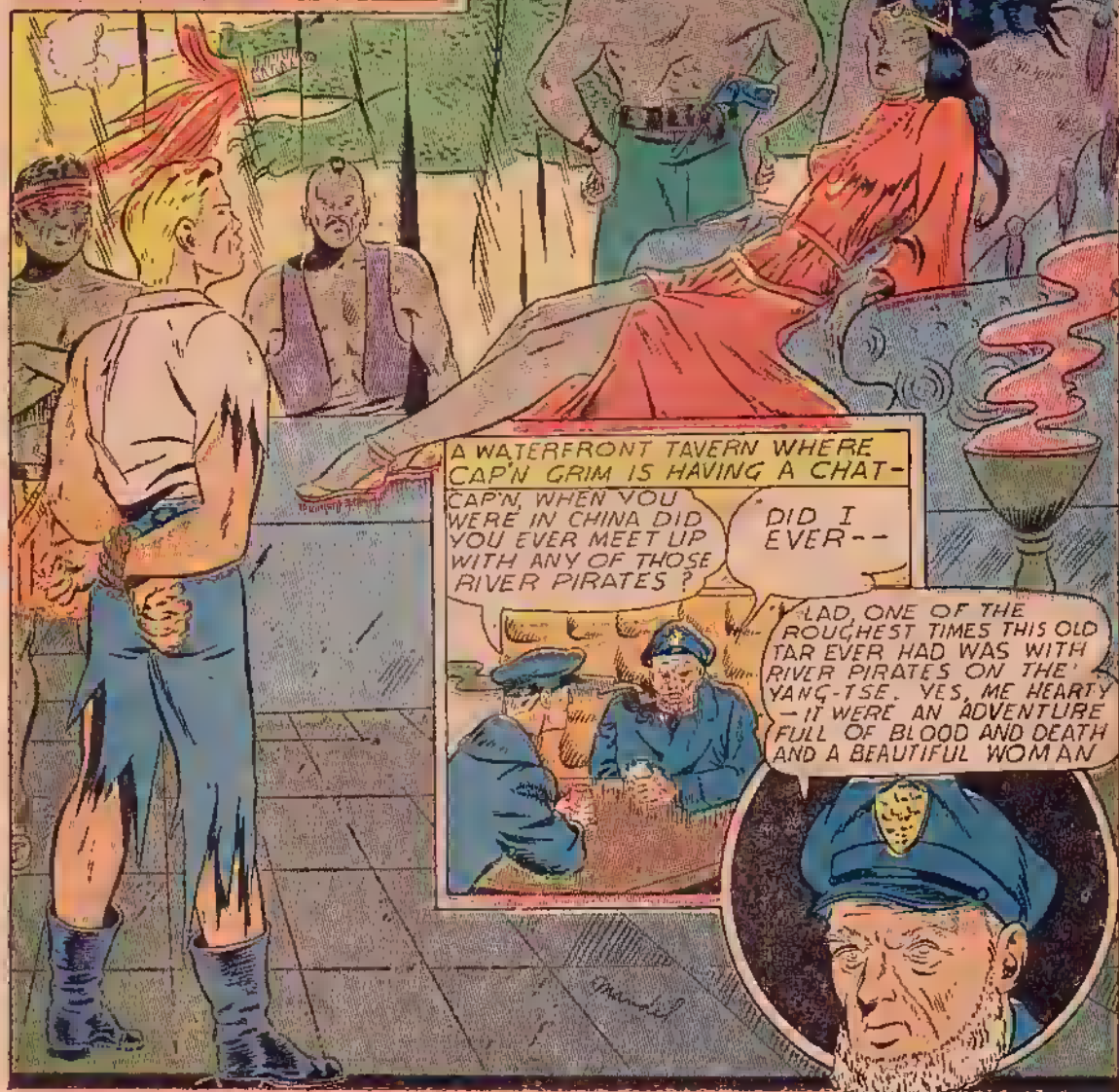
In the spring he would have his new ones and he would be able to hold his head aloft once more. They were his crowning glory and more perhaps. He had fought for and won them, and they would be the crown befitting a hero.

THE END

YELLOWJACKET COMICS

Cap'n GRIM HARBOR PILOT

RIVER PIRATES ARE NOT UNCOMMON ON THE INLAND WATERWAYS OF CHINA.—AND HERE CAP'N GRIM, THE HARBOR PILOT, TELLS A STRANGE TALE OF THE VICIOUS PIRATES WHO ARE LED BY ONE CALLED THE "VIPER." BUT THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS AS THEY SEEM AND SOMETIMES VIPERS ARE BEAUTIFUL AS WELL AS POISONOUS.



A WATERFRONT TAVERN WHERE CAP'N GRIM IS HAVING A CHAT—
CAP'N, WHEN YOU WERE IN CHINA DID YOU EVER MEET UP WITH ANY OF THOSE RIVER PIRATES?

DID I EVER--

WAS ONE OF THE ROUGHEST TIMES THIS OLD TAR EVER HAD WAS WITH RIVER PIRATES ON THE YANG-TSE. YES, ME HEARTY—IT WERE AN ADVENTURE FULL OF BLOOD AND DEATH AND A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

YELLOWJACKET COMICS

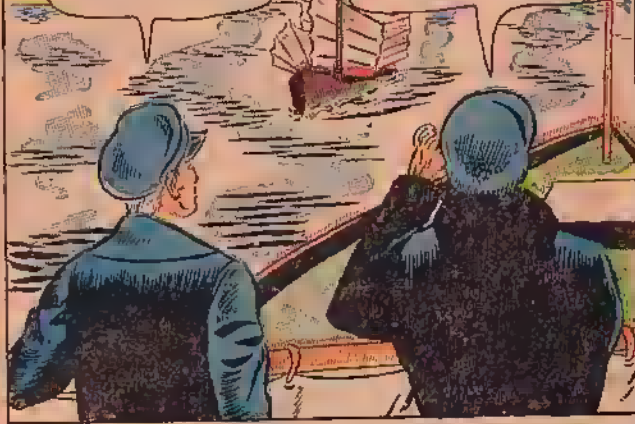
WE WERE BACK IN '07-- I WERE MATE
ON THE RIVER STEAMER "LENORE"
FLYING THE YANG-TSE WITH
A CARGO OF SILK...

PAUL, THIS IS PIRATE AYE, THIS IS THE
COUNTRY. I AIM TO STAMPIN' GROUND
KEEP A SHARP EYE OF THAT BUNCH
FOR THOSE VARMINTS. LED BY THAT ONE
THEY CALL THE VIPER.



LOOK HOW THEM
CHINEE BOATMEN-
HANDLE THEIR JUNKS.
THAT'S REAL
SEAMANSHIP!

SURE...
THEY KNOW
HOW TO USE
THE SWEEPS.



SUDDENLY THE PEACEFUL JUNKS BECAME
ALIVE WITH ARMED MEN. MY BLOOD RAN
COLD AS I REALIZED THESE WERE THE
DREADED RIVER PIRATES.

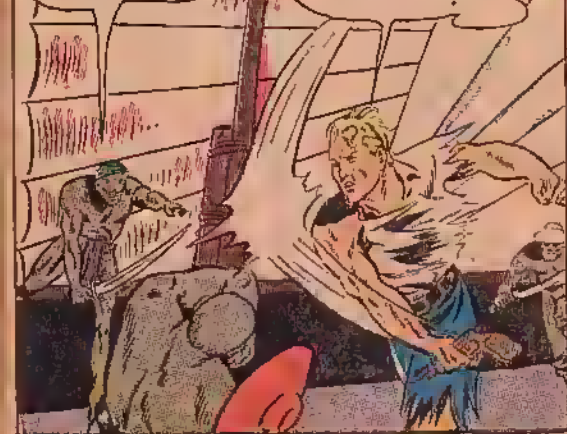
PAUL
SOUND THE
ALARM...
THESE MEN ARE
PIRATES.

AYE!



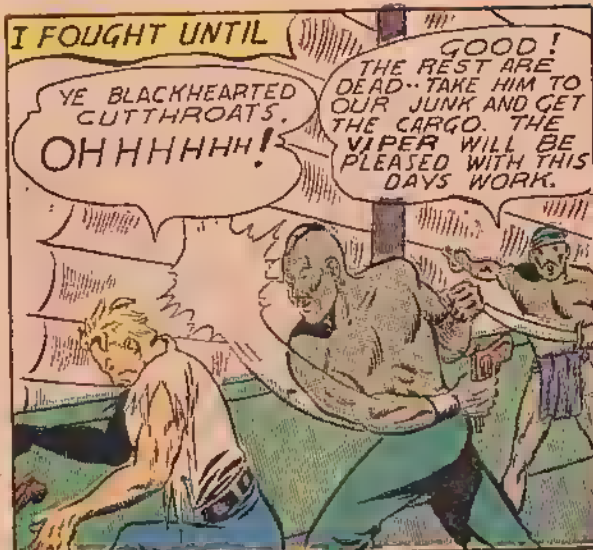
THAT ONE!
TAKE HIM
ALIVE!

YE'LL NEVER
GET ME...
YE MURDERIN'
SWINE!

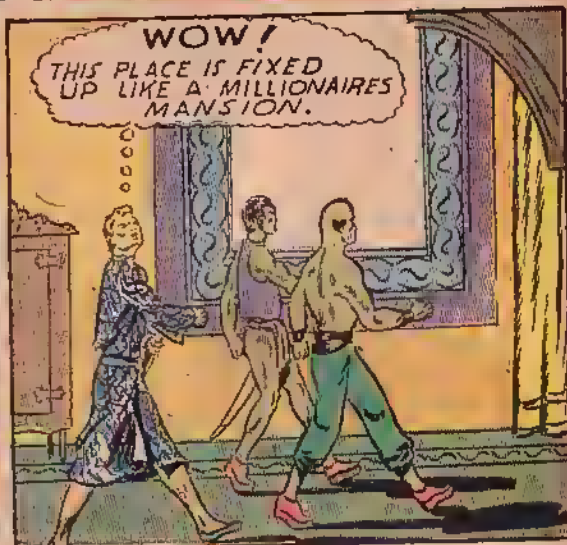
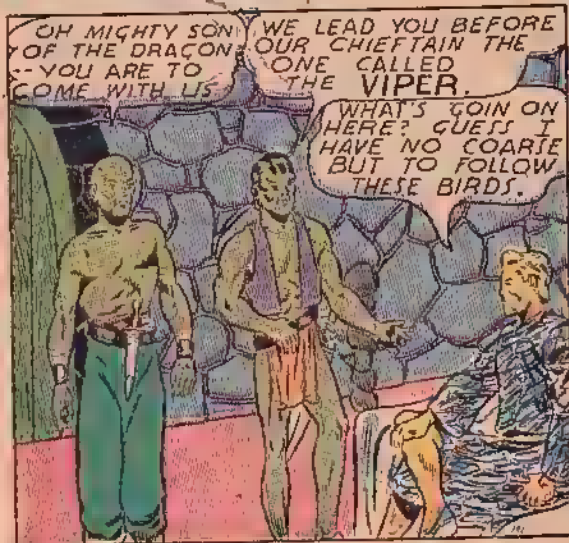
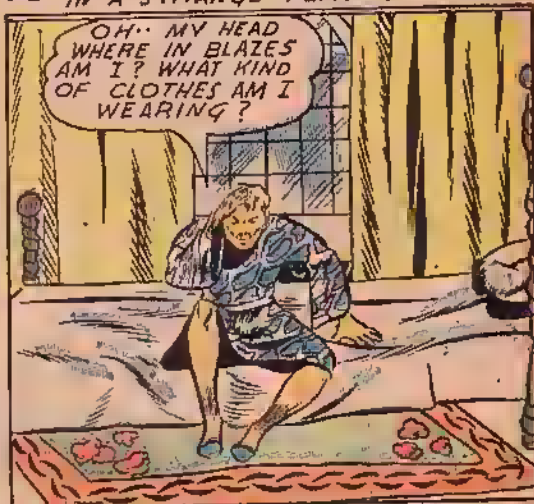


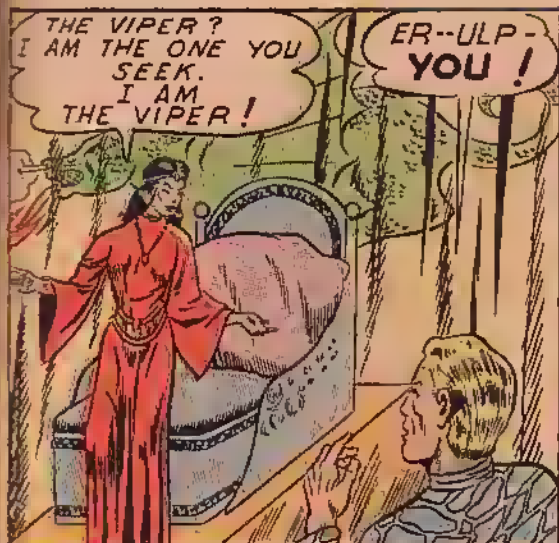
GIVE IT
TO 'EM
BOYS!





WHEN I CAME TO I FOUND MYSELF IN A STRANGE PLACE.



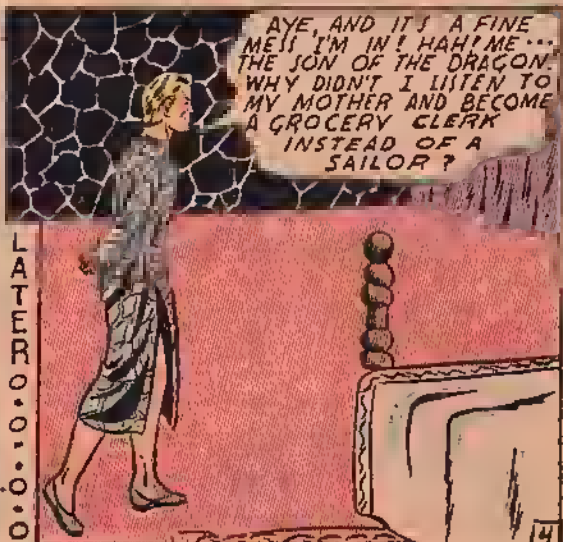
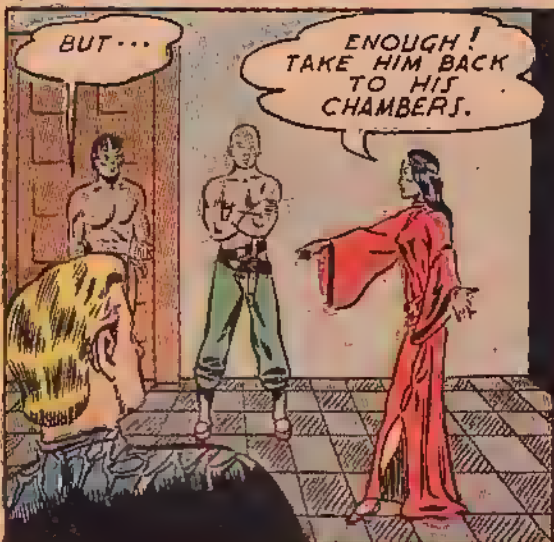


NOW THEN-LET US GET DOWN
TO BUSINESS. ACCORDING TO
AN ANCIENT LEGEND OF MY
PEOPLE, ONE DAY A SON OF THE
DRAGON WILL COME IN A STRANGE
SHIP. YOU ARE THAT ONE ---
THE SON OF THE DRAGON



ME? BUT WHY ME?
HOW COME THEY
PICKED ME? I'M
JUST A SAILOR.

ME? MY MEN SAW THE MARK
M ON YOU. ENOUGH! YOU
WILL BE PREPARED TO
FULFILL THE REST OF THE
LEGEND WHEN THE SUN IS
HIGH. YOU WILL MEET THE
STRONGEST OF MY MEN IN
SINGLE COMBAT. DEFEAT HIM
AND A GREAT REWARD IS YOURS.
LOSE... AND YOU DIE.



THE NEXT MORNING I WAS CLAD IN A CEREMONIAL ROBE AND BROUGHT INTO AN ARENA

GREAT SCOTT! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE BIRD THEY WANT ME TO FIGHT.

NOW SON OF THE DRAGON YOU ARE HERE TO DO COMBAT WITH WANG-LI THE STRONGEST OF MY MEN. YOUR LIFE IS FORFEIT IF YOU LOSE.



THE VIPER GAVE THE SIGNAL AND THE FIGHT STARTED

COMMENCE!

I HOPE THIS GUY HAS A GLASS JAW.



OOF!

SON OF THE DRAGON, YOU WILL DIE!



UGH!

OHO-SO YOU CAN'T TAKE IT EH.



I SAW THAT WANG COULDN'T TAKE BODY BLOWS SO I CONCENTRATED ON HIS MIDDLE

THE SON OF THE DRAGON FIGHTS WELL!

OOF!

TRY THIS ONE FOR SIZE!





THERE,
YOU BIG
LUG!

FINALLY WANG WENT DOWN FOR THE COUNT

YOU HAVE FULFILLED
THE LEGEND
SON OF
THE DRAGON.

AND DON'T
THINK IT WAS
EASY.

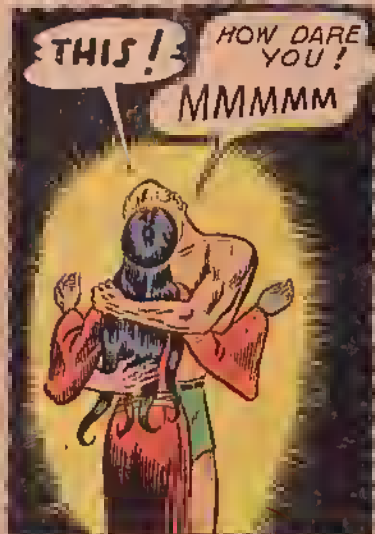
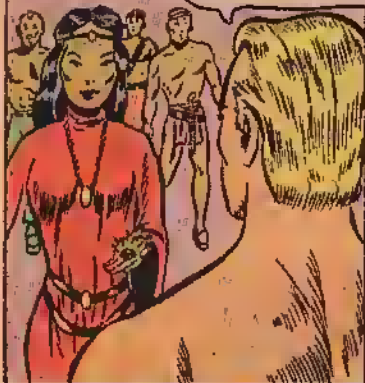


AND HERE IS YOUR
REWARD. THIS FLAWLESS
EMERALD FIT FOR THE
EMPEROR'S
CROWN.

UH-HOW ABOUT
MY GETTING AWAY
FROM HERE?

IT SHALL BE AS I SAID
YOU WILL BE ESCORTED
TO SAFETY.

THANK YOU.
AND NOW THERE IS
ONE THING I WOULD
DO.



THIS!

HOW DARE
YOU!

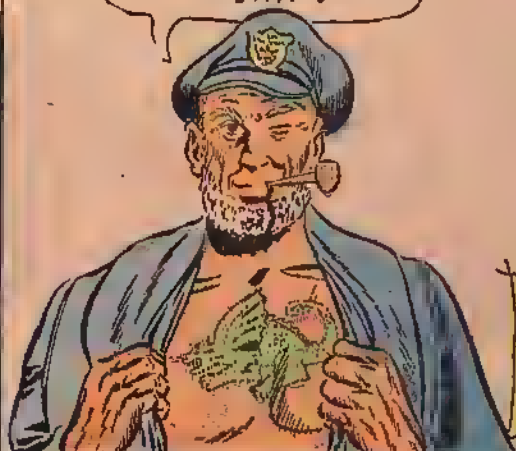
MMMMM

AND SO I LEFT AND
NEVER SAW THE VIPER
GAIN. SHE WAS SOME
REAL. I SOLD THE
EMERALD AND GOT
LOT OF DOUGH
FOR IT.

THERE'S JUST ONE
THING, CAP'N...
HOW COME THEY
SAW A MARK
ON YOU?



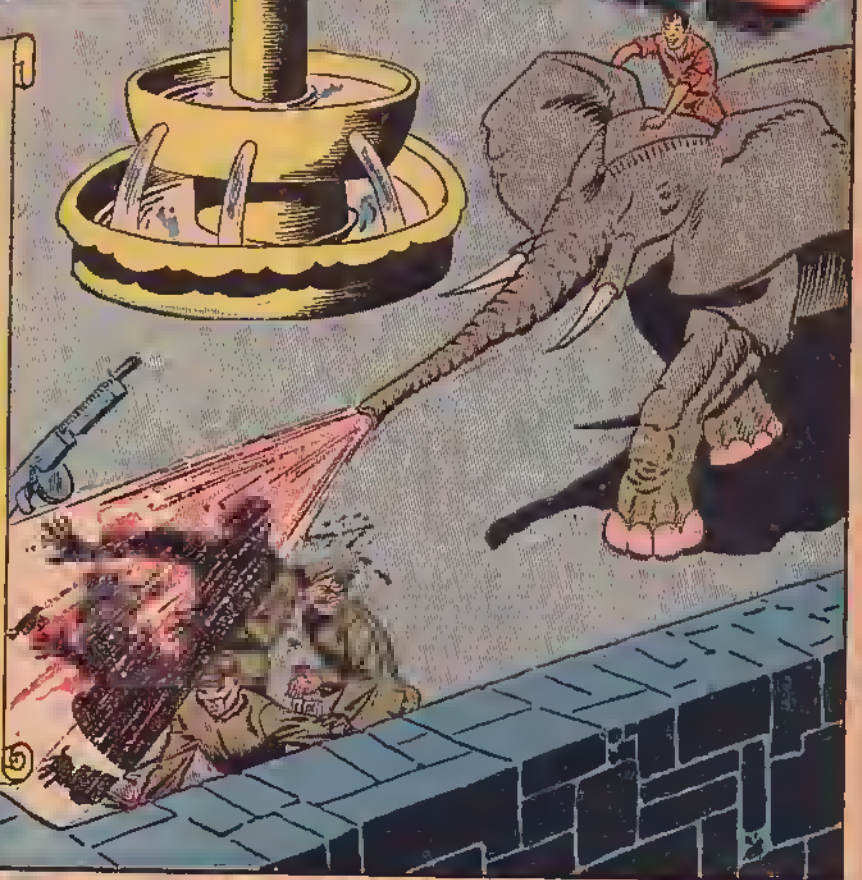
OH...
THEY SAW THIS DURING
THE FIGHT ON THE
SHIP.



THE
END

THE FILIPINO KID

YOU CAN'T
BEAT A
CIRCUS
FOR LAUGHS.
AND EVEN
IF A CIRCUS
IN MANILA
ISN'T
THREE RINGS
OF BARNUM
AND BAILEY,
NEVERTHELESS
"THE
FILIPINO
KID"
MANAGES TO
GET TOGETHER
A HOWL
OF A SHOW...
WITH G.I. GAGS
CORNY
ENOUGH
TO MAKE
ONE JAP
GENERAL
LOOK SILLIER
THAN A
BARRELFUL
OF BABOONS.



IN A MANILLA ONCE
MORE SAFE FOR
CIVILIZATION...

LOOKS LIKE THE
REAL MCCOY,
KENOSHI...A GEN-
UINE ACT STRAIGHT
FROM THE STATES!

HUH! YOU MEAN TO
TELL ME YOU'D REALLY
LIKE TO SIT THROUGH
ONE OF THOSE AFTER
THE SHOW YOU PUT
ON DURING THE DAYS
OF THE JAP OCCUPATION!

OH, THAT
THING...
STRICTLY
CORN,
KENOSHI,
STRICTLY
CORN.



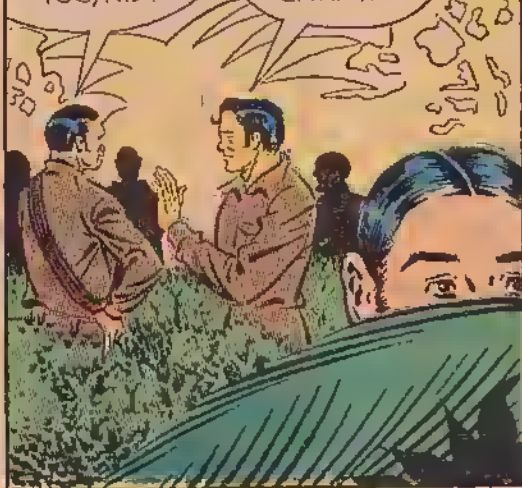
"GORN MY EYE! YOU
--NOW DARN WELL
--HAT THOSE ACTS
OF YOURS DID FOR
THE MORALE OF
MANILLA WHEN IT
WAS UNDER THE
THUMB OF SUSAKI!"



"THAT JAP GENERAL HAD EVERYONE
SCARED OF HIS SHADOW... EVEN
THE TOUGHEST GUERRILLAS"

BUT HOW WE
KNOW SUSAKI
NOT READY FOR
US THIS TIME,
TOO, KID?

NONSENSE, HOW
COULD THE JAPS
KNOW WE'RE AFTER
THIS FOOD
CARAVAN!



GENERAL
SUSAKI
KNOW
EVERYTHING.
IT IS NOT
NATURAL
THE WAY HE
CATCH ON
TO PLANS
OF
GUERRILLAS...

OKAY, I ADMIT
HE'S SMART
AND HAS
A GOOD
SPY
SYSTEM,
BUT THIS
IS ONCE
WE'VE GOT
THE JUMP
ON HIM!



"YOU ONLY THOUGHT YOU
HAD THE JUMP ON SUSAKI.
BUT SNAKE EYES ONCE
AGAIN HAD WORMED HIS WAY
INTO A SECRET..."

GET SET, MEN. HERE COME
THE TRUCKS WITH ENOUGH
GRUB TO FEED US FOR SIX
MONTHS.

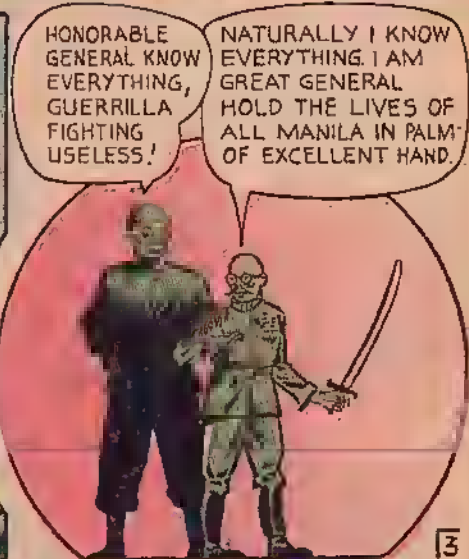
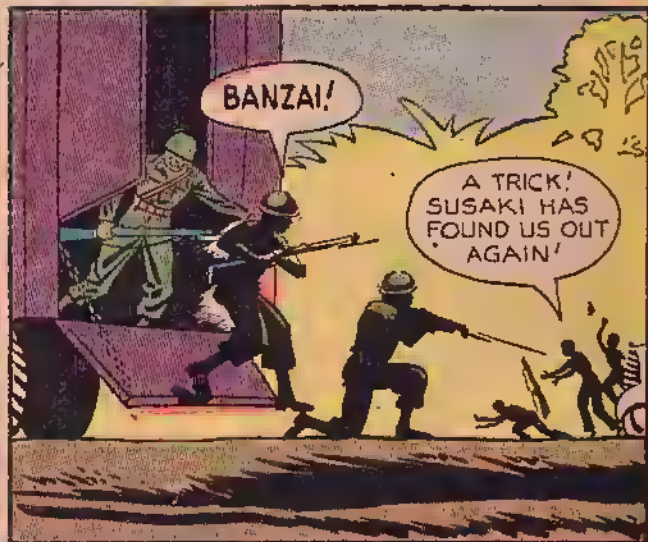
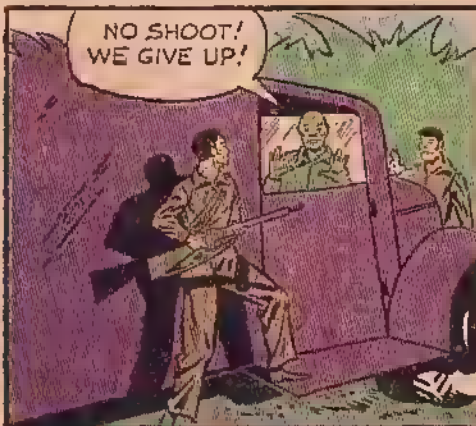


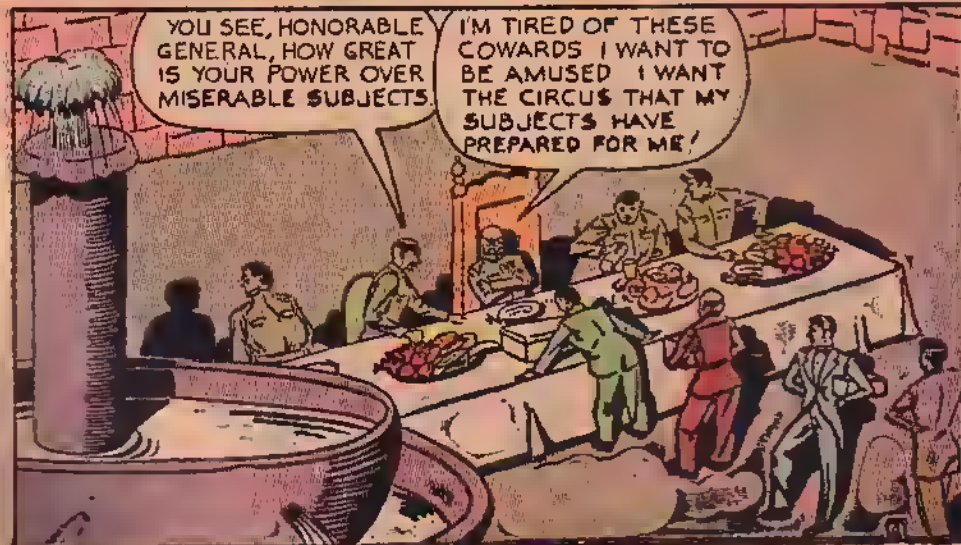
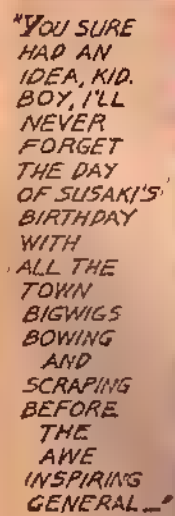
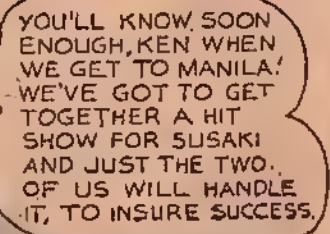
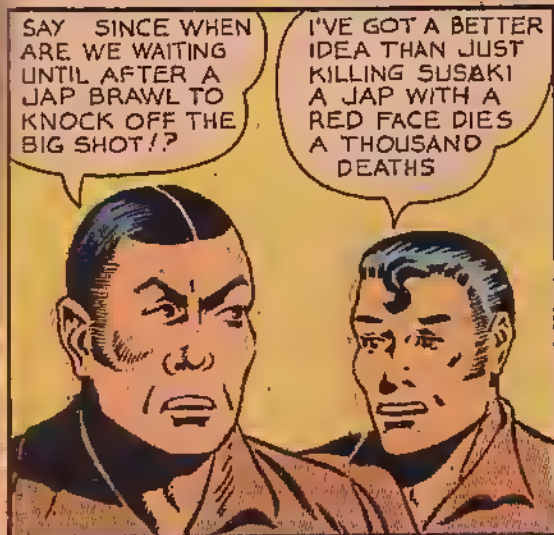
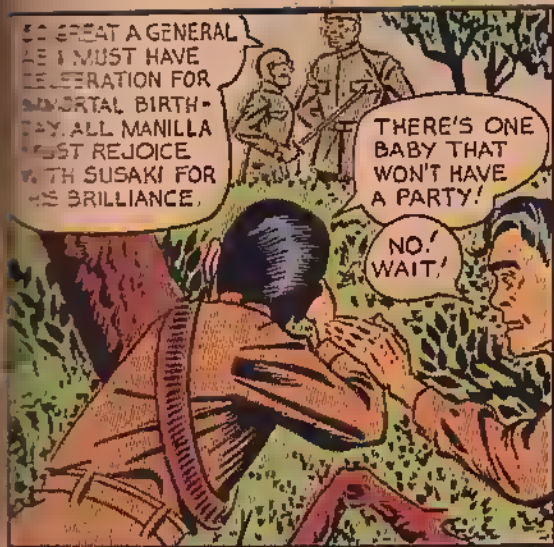
THIS IS ONE TIME WE'VE
GOT 'EM! WHEN I BLOW
UP THE LEAD TRUCK, THE
BOYS SHOULDN'T HAVE
ANY TROUBLE KNOCKING
OFF THE GUARDS IN THE
OTHERS.



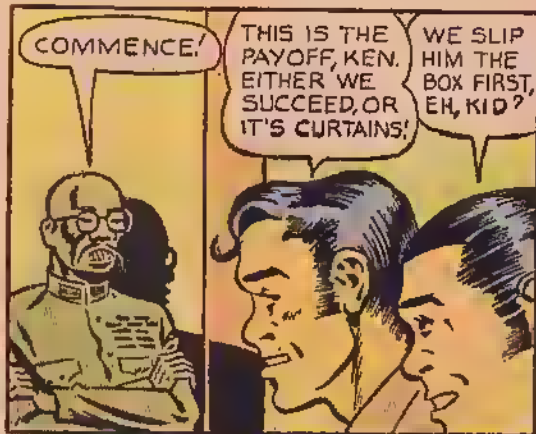
OKAY,
BOYS,
UP AND
AT 'EM!

"THINGS LOOKED GOOD, ALL RIGHT... EVEN TO THOSE JAPANESE SURRENDERING. BUT WE WEREN'T READY FOR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT."

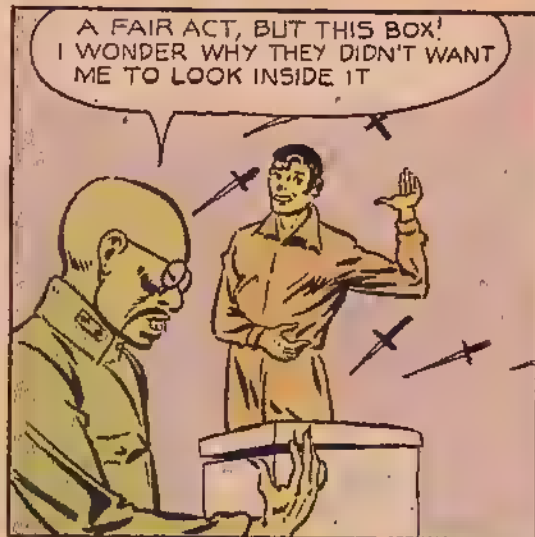
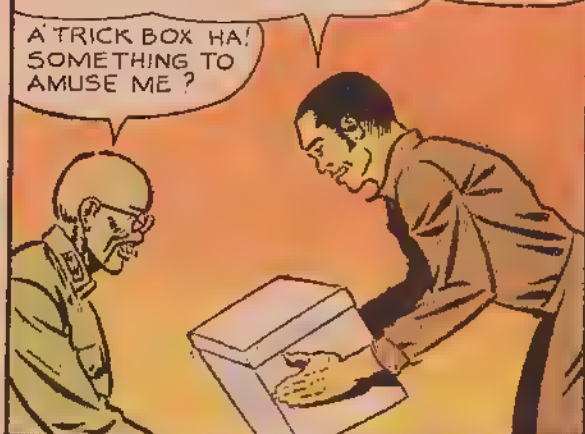


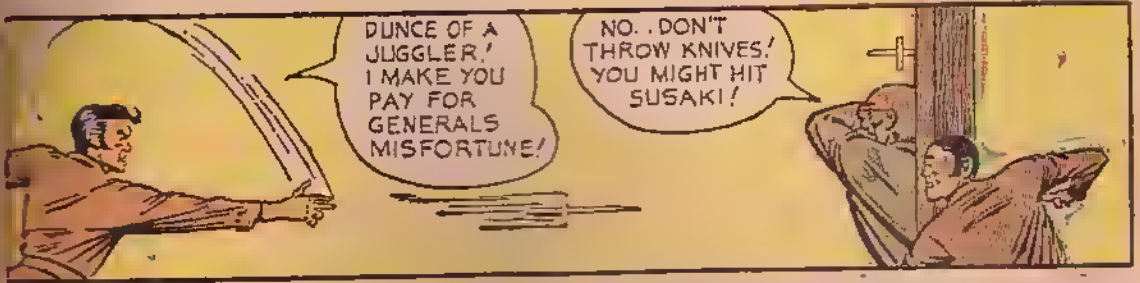


"IF THE GREAT GENERAL HAD ONLY KNOWN WHO HIS LOYAL SUBJECTS WERE AND WHAT THEY HAD COOKED UP FOR HIS PLEASURE !"



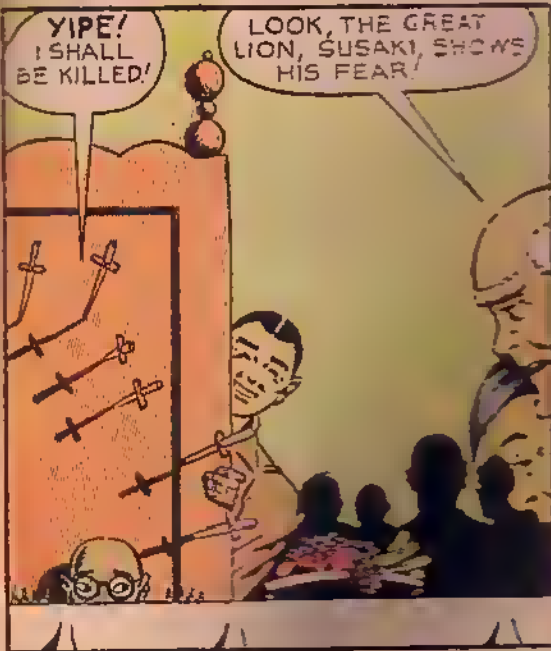
IF THE GENERAL WILL BE SO KIND, WE WILL PLACE TRICK BOX BEFORE HIM, WHILE WE DO JUGGLING ACT. BUT THE GENERAL MUST NOT LOOK INSIDE IT.





DUNCE OF A JUGGLER! I MAKE YOU PAY FOR GENERALS MISFORTUNE!

NO...DON'T THROW KNIVES! YOU MIGHT HIT SUSAKI!



YIPE! I SHALL BE KILLED!

LOOK, THE GREAT LION, SUSAKI, SHOWS HIS FEAR!



IT WOULD NOT DO TO SPOIL THE EXCELLENT GENERAL'S PARTY. THEREFORE I DO NOT KILL MY PARTNER FOR MAKING HONORABLE GENERAL UNHAPPY.



INSTEAD I SHOW HUMBLE SKILL AT JUGGLING SMALL BUT VERY EXPLOSIVE BOMBS.



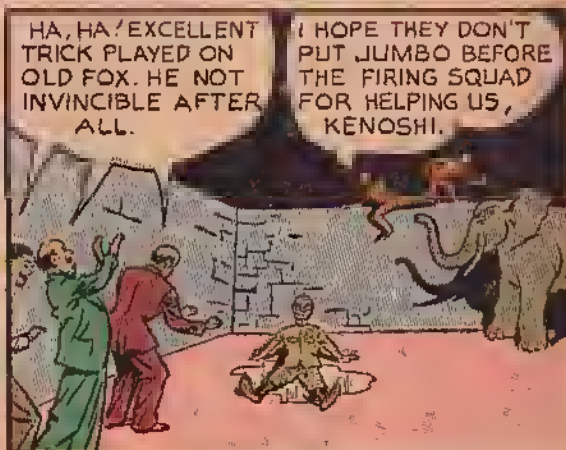
THE GREAT GENERAL'S FRIGHT ALMOST MAKES ME DROP BOMBS!

HELP! SAVE ME!



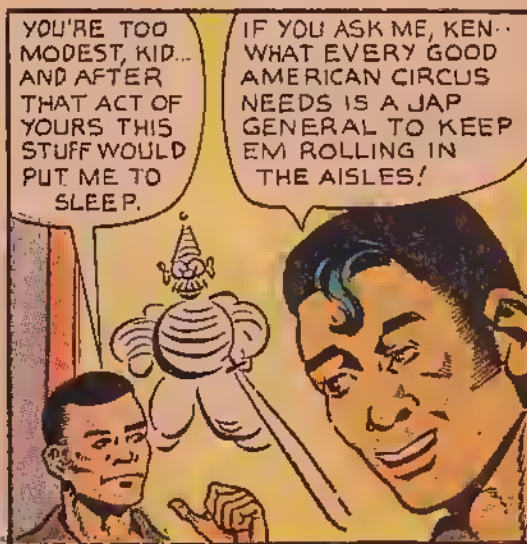
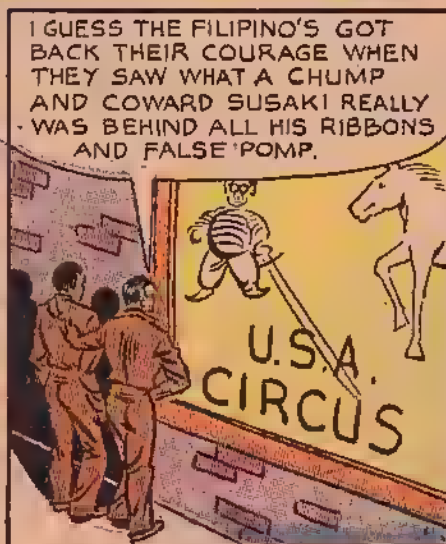
TAKE CIRCUS JUGGLER, BUT HAVE CARE OR WE SEE NO MORE RISING SUNS!

HA, HA! VERY FUNNY TO SEE GENERAL LOOK FOOLISH!



"THAT JUMBO TOSsing US OVER THE WALL GAVE US A SWELL START. IT WAS A SNAP TO MAKE OUR GETAWAY!"

"AND FROM THEN ON THE HOLY TERROR OF MANILA.. GENERAL SUSAKI.. REALLY SLIPPED!"



be the first in your town to wear this sensational **COROZO NUT RING**

said to bring **GOOD LUCK** to the wearer



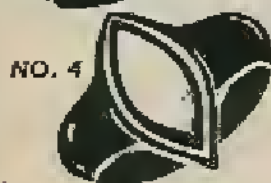
NO. 1



NO. 2



NO. 3



NO. 4



NO. 5



NO. 6



NO. 7



NO. 8



NO. 9



NO. 10

SEND ONE TO YOUR
FRIEND IN THE SERVICE.
WEAR ONE YOURSELF.
CHOICE OF
ANY TWO **\$1.94**
RINGS . . .
LADIES' AND GENTS' STYLE

Here is the latest craze in "good luck" jewelry—the Corozo Nut Ring—hand carved from the nut of the Corozo Palm. These rings are highly prized by the natives of Puerto Rico because of the legend that **GOOD LUCK ALWAYS FOLLOWS THE WEARER.**

Give one to your friend in the service—

wear one yourself. The rings are hand carved and hand polished to a beautiful ebony black, then set with simulated pearl. Order a pair of these fascinating rings today. Your choice of any two rings only **\$1.94.** (Order by Numbers.)

SEND NO MONEY. Just your name, address and ring size. When postman delivers package containing two rings, pay him **\$1.94** plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

If you send **\$2.00** with order, we pay all postage charges.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

Our rings are guaranteed to be the *genuine* Corozo Nut Rings

HAREM CO. (The House of Rings)

30 Church Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Dept. C-93

Fill in coupon, clip and mail now! For Ring Size. Cut out the strip, wrap lightly around middle joint of ring finger. Number that meets end of chart strip is your ring size.

HAREM CO. (The House of Rings)

30 Church Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Dept. C-93

Send me for 10 days trial the 2 rings I have checked below. When package arrives, I will deposit **\$1.94** (plus postage and C.O.D. charges). If at the end of 10 days I wish to return the rings, you are to refund my money at once.

STYLE NO.
(PLEASE PRINT)

☐ 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8 ☐ 9 ☐ 10

(Select any two rings you like)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

NOTE: If you enclose **\$2.00** with your order, we will pay postage. . . . Of course, you still have the privilege of our 10 day trial or money back guarantee. If apt to be out when postman calls, send cash or money order, for **\$2.00** and save C.O.D. charges. Canadian and Foreign orders must send **\$2.00** with order.

Guarantee! wear ring 10 days, if not pleased return and get your money back.

The Insult "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having weaker buster fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with redoubled ENERGY!

"Dynamic Tension," That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a weakling, 87-pound, weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension," Does It! Using "Dynamic Tension," only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. It's so easy, NATURAL, meshed with nature, you a true specimen of REAL MANTHOOD that you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

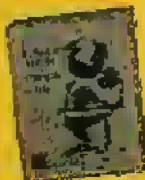
Almost before you realize it, you gain notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear

head, real spring and life in your step! You get aledge-laminate that's a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—muscles legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my "myo-tonic" system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Exercising Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from "mousy weaklings" into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, CHARLES ATLAS, Department 52A, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, New York.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 52A
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and his muscular development. Send me your free book, "Exercising Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."